PUBLIC LEDGER

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1867
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1892

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

Neufchatel
Pimento
Imperial Cream
Swiss
And the very best
New York Cream

CHEESE

DINGER & FREUND LEADING RETAILERS, MARKET STREET.

WE ARE A LIAR.

The Holy Guy of Armageddon
Was up against pretty tough sleddon.
When asked if he'd win,
He said with a grin:
"By Godfrey, I think I'm a deddon."

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

Nicholas county reports an average turkey crop this season.

Mrs. Arthur F. Wood entertained the Washington Literary Club Thursday afternoon.

"COLUMBUS DAY"

Will Be Observed Today By All Banks of Maysville

Today is recognized as a holiday and the five banks will close all day in honor of the birthday of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America.

There will be no rural mail delivery by the carriers out of Maysville and many others will take a holiday.

LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets, We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.

PHONE 142.

Persimmons are ripening and are plentiful.

For sale—A lot of empty boxes, all sizes; also a lot of whisky barrels in good condition, at a bargain.

CHENOWETH'S DRUG STORE.
[Advertisement]

Something Good

Heinz's Cream of Pea Soup,
Heinz's Celery Soup,
Heinz's Tomato Soup.

FOR SALE AT 20c and 25c.

The Quality Grocer.
Masonic Temple Bldg.
J. C. CABLISH

For Repairing Your Roof

Get our Poplar Shingle, price $3 per thousand, or our Cypress Shingle, price $3.25 per thousand. If you want a Composition roof we have the exclusive agency for the National Rubber and the National Sand Surface. Price per square for the Rubber, 1-ply $1.10, 2-ply $1.45, 3-ply $1.75; the Sand Surface, 1-ply $1.25, 2-ply $1.55, 3-ply $1.95. This is the best composition roof we have seen on the market.

FOR PLANING MILL WORK we use the best material that can be had. When you are next in the market call and inspect our stock and you will leave your order.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.
Incorporated.
Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. 'Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery. Maysville, Ky.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory
"GLORIOUSLY GOOD"

POWER & DAULTON CIGAR CO.
—MAKERS—
MAYSVILLE, KY.

Maysville at Paris

The Maysville High School football team went out to Paris this morning for an afternoon game with the Paris High School eleven.

Come and See Me

Having become sole owner of the William Mitchell saloon, I take this method of informing my friends and the general public that I am prepared to give them the best of service. I handle only pure liquors, wine, beer and cigars. Give me a call.

eod GEORGE FISCHTER
[Advertisement]

RECTOR FIELDING'S SECOND ANNIVERSARY

Tomorrow is the second anniversary of Rev. James H. Fielding's acceptance of the Rectorate of the Church of the Nativity of Maysville and Mr. Fielding invites members of the congregation and all others to attend the services Sunday morning, as he will give a brief summary and account of his stewartship as Rector.

Rector Fielding is much loved and esteemed by outisders, as well as by his parishioners, and it is to be hoped that he will remain with the Episcopal Parish here, indefinitely.

VERY EXPLICIT

The following order, issued by Mayor Lee, is self-explanatory:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
CITY OF MAYSVILLE,

H. A. Ort, Chief of Police—Dear Sir: Complaint having reached this office that members of the Police Force of this city are in the habit of entering saloons for the purpose of drinking. This is in direct conflict with one of the city ordinances. You will please instruct your Policemen that in the future this orainance will be strictly enforced.

J. W. LEE,
Mayor City of Maysville.

NOTICE

Police Officers: This communication received this p. m., (October 11th, 1912,) govern yourselves accordingly.

H. A. ORT,
Chief of Police.

DOVER SCHOOL

Progressing Finely and Adopts Manual Training and Domestic Science

Miss Jessie O. Yancey, County Superintendent of Schools, has returned from a visit of inspection at our "Home School" at Dover.

She displayed with pride a glass of jelly presented to her by the Domestic Science class of the school, which is up to the standard.

The equipment for this department has been loaned; also a work bench for manual training.

Principal Beachley has installed his own large chest of tools for the use of the school and the boys are encouraged to repair all broken desks, chairs, etc. They have constructed a nice shelf for the dinner baskets.

The school is making a special study of native trees and has on display several varieties of wood and leaves, a most helpful idea.

A large compass has been drawn upon the ceiling enabling the scholars to tell direction at any time. Another advanced idea.

Every evidence is shown that the Dover School, under Principal Beachley and Assist- [illegible] Stairs, is fully up to the [illegible]

WEATHER REPORT

FAIR TODAY AND SUNDAY; COOLER.

Deep Interest in Meetings

The services at Baptist Church last night were very impressive and were well attended.

Sunday is to be the great day in the revival. At 10:45 Rev. Perryman will speak on "Giving Up Benjamin." In the afternoon he will speak to the men of Maysville and vicinity. Three hundred men are wanted at this service. Will you be one? Men, come out and make this the best service of the day. The subject for the afternoon service will be "Living Above the Snake Line."

At 7 o'clock he will speak on "Why Are You a Fool."

Let everyone make a special effort to come out to all of these services.

Employes of the Government Depots of the United Staes Army employed after November 1st must enlist and will be subject to call in time of war.

COUNTY TEACHERS

$3,000 to Be Paid Out Today By the County Superintendent

County Superintendent of Schools, Jessie O. Yancey today will pay to the teachers of Mason county the sum of $3,000, same being the first allotment for salaries for the 1912-13 school term.

The teachers will be in Maysville today from every part of the county and this money will come in with a welcome as it has been some time since any rural teacher has received any pay.

BIRTHS.

CLAYPOOL.

Born, October 3d, 1912, to the wife of Dr. H. G. Claypoole of Washington, a fine daughter.

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a. m.

Still Unidentified

Augusta Chronicle.

The remains of the fifteen year old boy found dead on the C. & O. Railroad one mile West of Augusta on the morning of September 16th are still held, with the hope that the parents will yet come to claim the body.

Kentucky's Pure Food Law Requires

Drugs and Chemicals Should Be Kept Fresh and Free From Any Adulterations.

We are packing all our staple drugs in sealed boxes. which assures you a strictly pure and fresh product. Epsom Salts, Rochelle Salts, Alum. urmeric, Cloves, Alspice, Cream Tartar, Pepper, Boric Acid and many more too numerous to mention are packed in sealed cans. They never leak and show up fine in your medicine chest.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF 1912 AND 1913

FALL STOCK

In now ready for your inspection. All we desire to say in this "Ad." is, we have provided for the needs of the multitude. Splendid Wearing Suits for the economical, $7.50 to $10. For the more lavish dresser, an excellent line of Suits, Pure Worsted, Blue Serges included, $12 to $15. For the young and would stay young man an elegant line of Suits, comprising the newest colorings and fabrics made in English, Semi-English and Norfolk models, $18 to $20.

Our College Brand Clothes are the acme of the highest art productions—$22.50 to $28.50.
Stetson, Knox and Imperial Fall Hats in the latest shapes and colors.
Try on an Eagle Cap; they are very chic and will be very popular.
"Boys School Suits at big reduction."

D. HECHINGER & CO. Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Shop.

Mr. J. T. Kackley arrived home Thursday after spending a few weeks in New York City purchasing a Christmas stock of goods.

The dry weather is cutting short the grass pasturage, and in some places stock water and wells and cisterns are getting low.

Smoke Masonian and La Tosca, 5 cents

Mr. and Mrs. John Hawkins went to Maysvill last Friday on a visit to relatives, and while there Mrs. Hawkins was taken very ill with rheumatism and had to be brought home Monday in an auto.—Sharpsburg World.

Three weeks from next Tuesday the national election will take place.

Yesterday was another warm day, the third this week, which has made the average maximum 85 degrees in the shade; which is unseasonably hot.

Wanted!

Young Lady For Office Assistant

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.

In the Market For a

WHEAT DRILL

Then Our "New Peoria" Is What You Want

It has perfect working discs, fitted with dust proof chilled bearings, single draw bars that will not gather trash, staggard spoke wheels with 7-inch hub and 3-inch tires, continuous rear bar with truss rod to support seat and keep drill from sagging, direct pressure in rear of disc; a feature we claim will make this drill work perfectly in any land suitable for sowing grain and where other drills cannot be operated. A seat in center of drill convenient to lever is also furnished. Drop in and let us show you what this drill can do, and furnish you with the names of a score of satisfied users. One feature of our drill that puts it in a class by itself and makes it superior to all other drills on the market is the "Peoria Disc Shoe." You won't find the disc shoe on any other press drill on earth, the Peoria people have that feature cinched and they are going to hang on to it. If you want to know why we can grow more wheat to the acre after this drill than any other with the same amount of grain sown, come in and let us explain to you the "New Peoria Disc Shoe Drill."

We Have Just Gotten in a Full Stock of Fine Baling Wire

Mike Brown

THE SQUARE DEAL MAN

Mr. James Egnew, assistant manager of the Dan Cohen shoe store, spent Thursday in Cincinnati on business.

E. L. Manchester Loses Aged Father

Yesterday morning only a few minutes before he intended to board a train for Lexington, Mr. E. L. Manchester received a telegram announcing the death of his aged father, Mr. Jabez Manchester, who passed away Thursday evening at his home in South Westport, Mass., at the ripe age of 88 years.

Five children, three daughters and two sons, survive.

The aged gentlemam came of good old Puritan stock and was born at Tiveston, R. I., where the interment will take place in one of the most noted cemeteries in that state.

Mr. Manchester left on the C. & O.'s No. 2 yesterday afternoon to attend his father's funeral.

BOSTON 3, NEW YORK 1.

NEW YORK, October 11th.—The Boston pennant winners of the American League were victors today over the New York National League champions by a score of 3 to 1 in the fourth game of the series. The Red Sox have two games and the Giants one, the second contest having ended in a tie.

Some 36,000 people, jammed in the confines of the Brush Stadium today saw Simon-pure baseball in a contest that thrilled inning b inning.

The score:

Innings—		R.	H.	E.
Boston	010100001	—3	8	1
New York	000000100	—1	9	1

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	Won	Lost	Pct.
Red Sox	2	1	.667
Giants	1	2	.333

OLIVES OF ALL KINDS!

Prices range from 10c a bottle up. Our Olive trade is one of our hobbies. Come in and let us show you the biggest, best lot you ever saw.

Heinz Pure Cider Vinegar

Phone 43. GEISEL & CON[illegible]

Bestyette STORM CAPE

Is the ideal rainy-day protection for the school girl. Envelops the child from head to foot, and is as attractive and stylish as it is waterproof. It is made of navy rubberized cloth, with a roomy plaid-lined hood.

PRICE $2.98 School Bag Free With Each Cape

Bestyette Slicker Coats

With Sou'-Wester Hats for boys and girls are of special double material---strong, handsome, durable. Price $5.

1852 **HUNT'S** 1912

There were 309 sizeable fires in Ohio during the month of August, which inflicted damage of $283.138. Eighty of the fires were due to lightning, with a loss of $100,840, and 39 were due to carelessness with matches, causing a loss of $13,151.

Tobacco is selling at high notches in Montgomery. Arthur Jacobs sold his crop of 12,000 pounds at 16 cents.

A force of 1,800 rebels attacked and killed all but seventeen of a detachment of 127 Mexican Federal soldiers near Herma.

Now is the time to buy your winter coal. See Dryden, Limestone street.

Mrs. Tillie Cooper of Hiett, O., and Mrs. N. H. Richardson of the county are spending a few days with their brother, Dr. Henry Marsh and family at Danville.

Globe Stamps!

Cost you nothing, but bring you lots of beautiful gifts.

GLOBE STAMP CO.

IF

You would like one of those $10 Ostrich Plumes for $4.98 you had better call today.

ANOTHER LOT

Of new Suits have arrived. Come today before the best of them are sold. $12.50 to $35.

MERZ BROS.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

MAYSVILLE, . . KENTUCKY

Now it's the cold storage cure for hay fever.

Almost any candidate is a promising candidate.

The air continues to be a poor place in which to do fancy work.

Our idea of nothing to feel sad about is losing a job as aviator.

The excursion girl now sweetly changes into the matinee maid.

It will be Thanksgiving day for Italy if she finally saws a limb off Turkey.

Tight-skirted women hobbling to catch a car are as funny as a sack race.

The slaughter of an aviator now and then has almost ceased to be a matter of news.

Soon the lover of lake sports will wish to exchange his bathing suit for a pair of skates.

Bohemia has a woman member of parliament. Showing the true Bohemian spirit, as it were.

Do you suppose the government will get any nearer the telephone trust than a long-distance call?

Canada sold 50,000,000 lobsters last winter New York will have to hustle to live up to its reputation.

The girl with the coat of seashore tan now looks sympathetically at her pale-faced, stay-at-home sisters.

A python in the New York zoo eats but one meal a year. This reduces housekeeping costs to a minimum.

If it were not for the old warships what would the young warships have to shoot at in target practice?

Lemons are becoming more expensive, but it is probable that many of them will still be handed around.

Antiquarians have discovered another Venus, doubtless without first getting the consent of their wives.

Tobacco is now grown in Kansas, and several new brands of Havana cigars will soon be put on the market.

London telegraph company is hiring girls to replace messenger boys. Leave it to a girl to carry messages.

Baltimore policemen must not play dominoes on Sunday. Probably it is the one game that they don't play at all.

A New York man is reported to have borrowed $3,500 from his laundress. If she had it it is quite possible.

Any movement to restrain the activities of the genius who designs freak shoes for men will deserve public approbation.

Among all the adjectives that have been applied to the costumes that the girls are wearing now we haven't noticed "modest."

An artist who painted $10 bills has been arrested. Painting $10 bills does not seem to be any more profitable than gilding lilies.

In Philadelphia all women under thirty are "girls." Philadelphia, the chivalrous and altruistic, is proving itself the City of Brotherly Love to the lone sisters.

An English actor who wore a corset has died as the result of tight lacing. Evidently the manager declined to give him a fat part.

While a Kansas woman was trying to kiss a bulldog the animal bit her lip. It seems difficult for some Kansas bulldogs to acquire good manners.

Playing cards has been traced back to the year 800 A. D. It is safe to presume that the police of those days gathered in their graft just as merrily as now.

A Kansas City man who went to bed one night, leaving $1,700 in his trousers pocket, has registered a vow that he will not be so careless again. He is trying to accumulate another $1,700.

Fluffy skirts saved a woman from drowning in the Chicago river. The moral is that women who feel that they must wear tight skirts should avoid falling into that historic stream.

There were fourteen billion telephone calls in the United States last year. Do you wonder that the lines were sometimes busy?

Sound proof floors in apartment buildings are a grand institution, but until the sound proof baby is invented somebody is sure to complain.

Now it appears that the English beauty who planned to see the United States in two days is an actress. Score another point for the alert press agent.

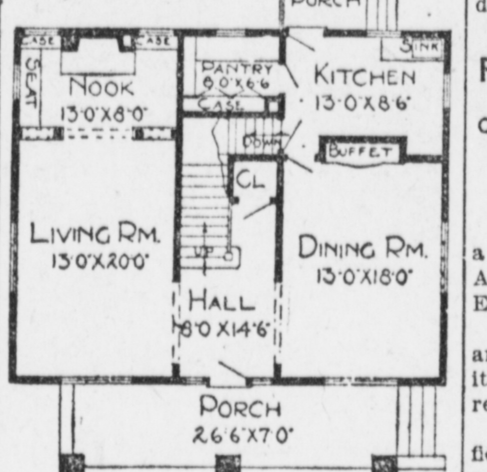
A person with a highly metaphoric taste has called Central America "the neck" of this hemisphere. Which, of course, makes Niagara the boil on it.

"After the wife, the husband is the most important person in the house," declares a London police magistrate. Another jolt for the mother-in-law.

Dictionaries explaining foreign languages can now be brought into this country free of duty and the mystery of the French bill of fare should eventually be cleared up.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is sometimes quite a problem to design a house of medium size and moderate cost for a large family. If one is able to put up a residence of unlimited size with wings and ells and third-story additions, at the same time having no thought as to the cost, the task of the architect in providing suitable accommodations for all the members of a large household is comparatively easy. All he has to think of is the architectural effect; and, other things being equal, the larger the house the more beautiful and imposing it is from an architectural



First Floor Plan.

standpoint. Unfortunately, however, or rather fortunately, the great majority of home builders in this country have to count the cost and have to figure to get the required accommodations in a residence of medium size and cost.

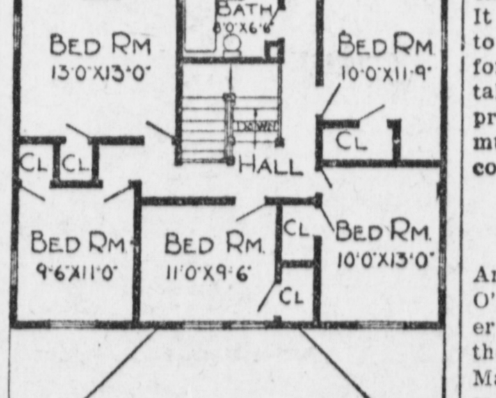
And it is just this which has brought the science of house planning to such perfection during the past four or five years. Architects have made a special study of the requirements of the small or medium sized residence with the result that today

American house planning has reached a degree of perfection never before equaled.

The house illustrated herewith is one of these designs. In size 29 feet 6 inches by 36 feet and costing $3,000 this house gives ample accommodations for a large family. The first floor is very little broken up, most of the space being given to the large living room, 13 by 28 feet; the dining room, 13 by 18 feet, and the large central stair hall connecting these two rooms. Thus more than three-fourths of the entire downstairs space is available for activities of the home life. The large porch, 26 feet 6 inches by 7 feet, forms a valuable addition also to this space.

The second floor, on the other hand, is divided into five bedrooms, each rather small, yet large enough for all practical purposes. Each bedroom has a clothes closet in connection.

The general design and exterior appearance of this house is of a type which right now is enjoying a great



Second Floor Plan.

popularity. It is exceedingly simple, being square and plain and without ornamentation, yet the low hip roof, the grouping of the windows, the projecting sill courses and the general proportion of the parts unite to make this a very pleasing design.

Cement plaster on wood lath is the method of construction used for this design. Stucco siding has been used almost to the entire exclusion of clapboards, shingles, etc., on all houses built during the past three or four years and has proved entirely satisfactory. When this form of siding was first introduced the claim was made for it that no painting would ever be required over it. Experience has proved otherwise, however, especially in cities where there is a great deal of smoke and dirt cement plaster walls require brightening up with paint the same as any other surface There are special paints and preparations for this purpose which do double duty in this respect, acting both as a waterproofing coat and as an artistic coloring. Cement plaster does not require painting so often as clapboards it is true. One coat every five years should be enough to keep the building in first class condition in any atmosphere.

As a general thing the cement plaster siding is liked because it gives the impression of permanence and durability at a cost only slightly in excess of that for clapboards. At the same time it affords a slight protection against fire, even though wood lath is used. With metal lath the cement plaster coating may become a real fireproofing.

This design, combining these desirable modern features of materials, interior arrangement and exterior appearance is one of the best yet produced.

RECALLS DAYS OF INDIANS

Old Church Near Elba, in Michigan, Has Had a Most Interesting History.

An old Indian church, mute relic of a bygone age, still stands on the Augerot farm, near the little village of Elba, in Michigan.

The old structure is a century old and it has been over fifty years since its walls echoed to the hymns of the red-skinned worshipers.

Standing in the middle of a large field of yellowing oats, the old church rears its square mission steeple. It serves as a monument to the once powerful tribe of Nipissing Indians.

For many years the church has been used as a granary and storehouse. A slant roof shed has been added to one side for the storing of implements. The altar and pews are gone, and where once the redskin knelt in prayer now lay heaps of grain.

Erected as it was in the days of log houses, the church was a triumph of the builder's art at that time. The massive timbers are as firm and strong as they were a hundred years ago. It is said to have been the first building in these parts sided with boards. It was plastered at one time, but this has fallen off.

On the heavy pine door can be seen the tracing of what appears to be a big round sun, probably symbolical of the deity.

Previous to about 1850 the country in this vicinity belonged to the Nipissing Indian reservation. The tribe had three large villages. One winter smallpox got into the village and hundreds of the red men died. The tribe became so small that the government opened the reservation to the whites. And today not an Indian remains.—New York Times.

Early Morning Exercise.

It is a good habit to go to bed early enough to rise in time for a little exercise preliminary to the bath. For the normal individual a little simple exercise either with simple apparatus like the chest weights, or without any apparatus at all, will be sufficient to start the circulation and to create an appetite for his morning meal. Make it a rule to practice some calisthenic movements each morning. It is better to do that regularly than to take a vigorous course of exercise for a short period of time, and then take no exercise at all. This simple procedure will keep the heart and muscular system in a fairly normal condition.

Mrs. Murphy's Idea.

There were two suitors after Mary Ann Murphy's hand. One was grocer O'Flaherty, whom her father and mother strongly urged her to marry, and the other was saloonkeeper Finnegan. Mary, herself, favored the latter and married him despite all her father and mother could say and do.

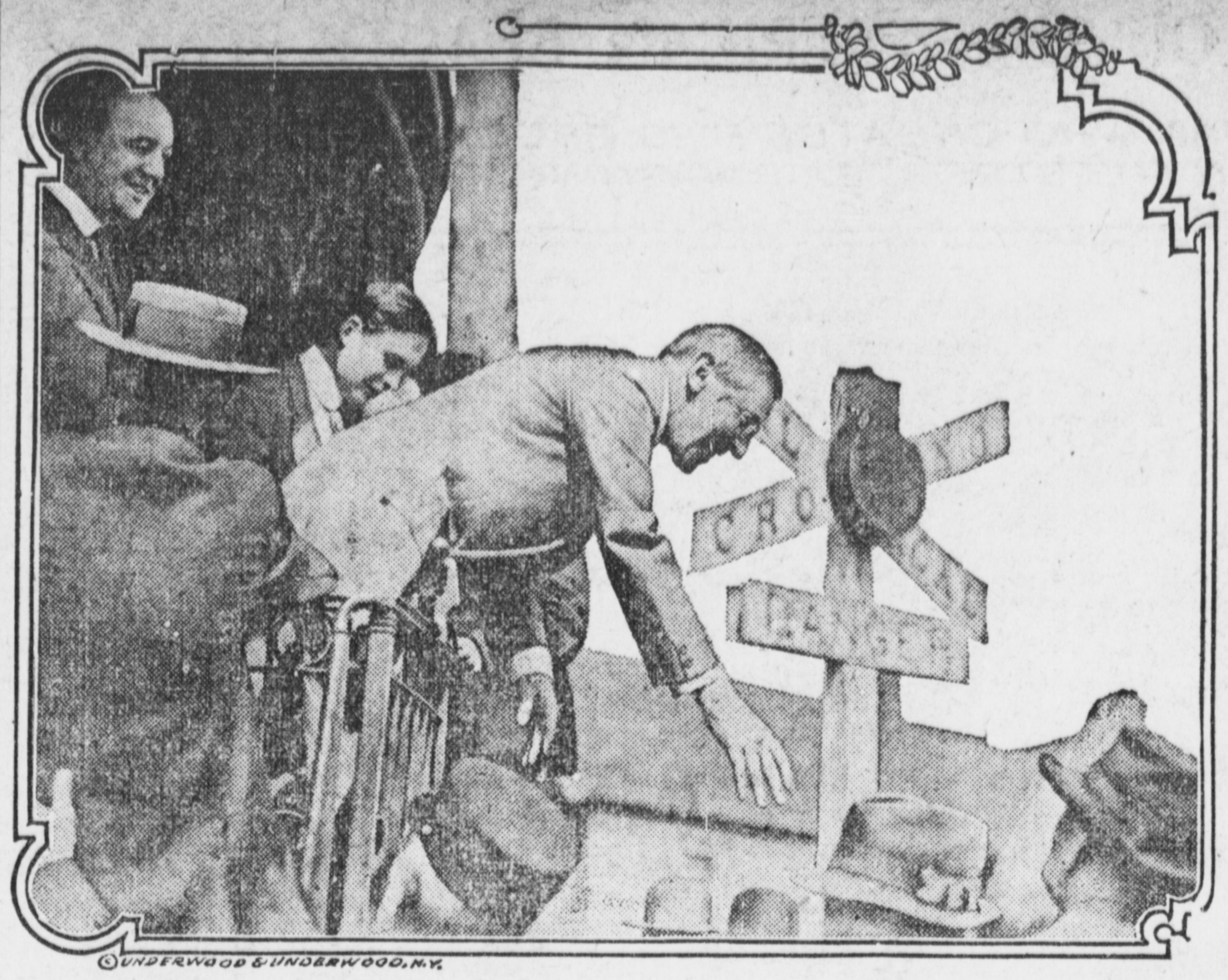
One day after she was settled in her new home she came down to see her parents and exhibited a new gold watch her husband had given her.

"Ah!" said her mother disapprovingly. "If ye took my device and your father's advice, Mary Ann, 'tisn't a gold watch ye'd be havin' in yer pocket, but a good eight-day clock."—Judge.

Oiling Shoes.

The best way to keep black leather shoes from looking worn, and also from breaking, is to dip a small flannel rag in olive oil and rub it into the leather; if it needs further rubbing or wiping, take a fresh, dry flannel rag and go over it. This method is good for the woman in mourning, as it keeps her footwear black without polishing it, and provides a dulled finish.

WILSON ON HIS WESTERN TRIP



OUR photograph shows a characteristic scene during the western campaign trip of Woodrow Wilson. Here the governor is on the rear platform of his private car greeting the citizens of Marion, Ind.

RANGER REAL HERO

Fire Fighters Face Great Dangers in Forest.

How Pulaski, by Coolness and Bravery, Prevented the Loss of Thirty-Five of His Crew in Cour d'Alene.

New York.—Prof. Welling, tanned and toughened by his summer's work in the Coeur d'Alene national forest reservation, held his eastern visitors spellbound with stories of the fight he had helped to make against the fearful forest fires, says the Youth's Companion. He had gone out, with two others, under government commission, to study the forest and, coming back in August, they had met the fires and spent almost a month in fighting their way out of them.

"There are real men among those forest rangers," he went on. "In fact, there is no place for anything that is not genuine up there. The most thrilling story of heroism that I have heard in a long time is the story of Ranger Pulaski. It did not happen in the part of the reservation where I was, but I can vouch for its truth, for I have talked with some of the men who were with him.

"Pulaski had forty men under him, and they had been fighting a big fire for hours. Suddenly the wind rose until it blew a gale. The fire got beyond them, and it became a question of saving the lives of the men. They were many miles from a railroad or a clearing.

"Pulaski remembered that about a mile from where they were working was an abandoned mine shaft that ran back about forty feet into the hillside. He ordered the men to snatch their blankets from the camp and run for this shaft. Once there, they packed themselves like sardines into the hole. Pulaski placed himself at the opening and stretched a blanket across it.

"In a few minutes the fire overtook them. The blanket at the opening caught and Pulaski jerked it away. Again and again this was done, and when the supply of blankets ran low he held the burning fragments across the mouth of the shaft with his bare hands.

"The suffering of the men from the heat and smoke was pitiful. They were fairly maddened by it, and some of them made a wild attempt to push their way out of the shaft. For a while Pulaski held them back by sheer physical strength, for he was an unusually strong man. But he knew that he must soon be overpowered and that the men, in their frenzy, would rush out to certain death. He drew his revolver and told them that he would kill the first man who attempted to break away. The men knew that he meant it, too, and that knowledge brought them back to reason.

"It wasn't more than twenty minutes before the worst of the fire had passed the shaft. When it was safe to crawl out they found that five of the men were dead from suffocation, but the other thirty-five were all right. Pulaski himself was blinded and burned, but his sight was partly restored. He lost five men, to be sure, but with less courage and presence of mind he would have lost them all. I take off my hat to such a man. He is a real hero."

Winston Is Fearless.

London.—Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, denounced the efforts of the suffragettes to break his meeting here as "woman's uncivilized antics."

Tubers and Tomatoes on Same Stalk.

Red Hill, Pa.—Elmer Clemmer grafted a tomato and potato stalk, and as a result the plant bore eight potatoes and three tomatoes of excellent flavor.

LIBERTY BRIDE GETS WORK

Mrs. Washburne Gets Employment on Magazine as Part of Pre-Nuptial Arrangement.

Los Angeles, Cal.—In conformity to her part of a prenuptial contract that caused comment from all sections of the country, Mrs. Charles Washburne, until a few days ago Miss Heluiz Chandler, obtained a position with the firm by which her husband is employed.

The company publishes a magazine, and Mrs. Washburne will do illustrating for it.

A part of the prenuptial contract, which, as a whole, provided for the greatest personal liberty on the part of husband and wife, specified that each should earn an independent livelihood, and should share the expenses of maintaining a home and of caring for children, should any result from the marriage.

"The account of my mother being prostrated and moaning over the disgrace I have brought upon her are merely trash," said Mrs. Washburne. "I have received several telegrams of congratulation and commendation from my mother since my marriage."

MUCH CEMENT FOR CANAL

When Latest Million Barrels Is Used Total Cost Will Have Reached $6,500,000.

Washington.—When the latest million barrels of cement purchased have been used in construction work on the Panama canal the amount of cement employed in the building of the big ditch will have reached a total of 2,200,000,000 pounds. The cost of this item of construction reaches $6,500,000. If the barrels which contained the cement could be placed end to end they would extend 2,300 miles.

FALSE TEETH LEGAL TENDER

Bartender Accepts Molars for Beer in Lieu of Nickel From Man With Thirst.

Kansas City, Mo.—Into Tony's place at 402 Main street came the man with a permanent thirst. He sidled up to the bar and in a husky whisper announced to Jerry, the red-headed bartender:

"Say, Bo, I got to have a drink an' there's no use discussin' any compromise. I'd rather drink than eat an' my stomach craves food. Jus' to show you I'm all right, even if I hain't got no money, an' I'm sincere an' all that, here's my false teeth fer one bowl of suds man's size an' shy th' collar. Do I cash 'em in?"

"You do," replied the bartender, and took the man's upper and lower masticators without so much as a "bat of the eye."

"I'll be back and redeem 'em tonight," assured the jag.

"If you don't I'll fit another man to 'em," warned Jerry as he wrapped the molars in a piece of tissue paper and rang them up in the cash register as "five cents."

FEEL PULSE AROUND WORLD

Harvard University Physicians With New Instrument Get "Long Distance" Heart Beats.

Cambridge, Mass.—That it is possible for a physician to note the heart beats of a patient who may be on the other side of the world is the assertion of Dr. Percy E. Brown of the Harvard Medical school. An instrument devised for that purpose has been installed in the Harvard Medical school. Doctor Brown says: "With the proper attachments the heart beats could be registered around the world. All the patient has to do is to place the hands in warm salt water and the electric current, with the hands the positive and negative poles, is carried by wires to the instrument, which shows the heart beats."

NO FAITH IN EGYPTIAN GODS

"Reincarnated Daughter of Pharaoh" Says She Has Rejected Artist Ott's Faith.

St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. Ralph Chesley Ott, "reincarnated daughter of Pharaoh," who is suing her noted artist husband for a divorce, now denies that she ever had faith in the old Egyptian gods. She adds that when her two children came she utterly lost all faith in her husband's fantastic belief, and now, if she can recover her children through the courts, she will be satisfied with realities and forget the dream-talk and theosophy of Mr. Ott.

Ott is now in Springfield, Mo., with the two young children, and is expected to file a general denial to his wife's divorce charges this week. According to their stories, she was the Princess Amnera 5,000 years ago, and he was an artist in the employ of her haughty father, Pharaoh. As in their modern romance, it was a case of love at first sight when the princess and the artist met for the first time in the queen's chamber of the Great Pyramid.

Ott's modern meeting of his 5,000-year-old ideal was at University City, after he had returned from a commission to study Egyptian architecture for E. G. Lewis. She was then Miss Jane Schauffert, an artist's model.

In discussing her alleged erstwhile tenets, Mrs. Ott denied the authorship of the article in regard to her faith, which were published over what was claimed to be her signature and she vilified the poor old gods of Egypt.

Of her husband and children, she declared that she had heard nothing since she left them with relatives of Mr. Ott in Springfield.

Among other things in her divorce petition Mrs. Ott alleges drunkenness and cruelty, stating that on several occasions her husband had slapped her in the presence of company. It is also stated that on one occasion the elder Mrs. Ott, her mother-in-law, ordered her from the house.

PIANO IN WRECK SAVES LIFE

Forms a Barrier That Fences Man in It at Time of Crash of Trains.

Sheridan, Wyo.—His piano fencing him into a small open space in his car of household goods was all that saved J. S. Doyle of McCook, Neb., from being crushed to death when a Burlington train in which he was on his way home crashed into some empty cars north of Sheridan.

One of the seven horses in the car was killed. Doyle was badly bruised and cut, but after his injuries were dressed in the Sheridan hospital he was able to continue his journey to McCook.

NEW SEA SERPENT IN VENICE

Looks Like a Shark and Has Face Like Gila Monster, and Everybody Sober.

Venice, Cal.—One of the queerest deep-sea creatures ever seen here was brought in by a fisherman. It is five feet in length, black and green mottled, with a tail like a shark. It has a dorsel fin and four feet shaped like those of a parrot. Its mouth resembles that of a Gila monster, while its head is a replica on a large scale of that of a California horned toad.

ROYAL SUITE FOR MANUEL

King George of England Offers Ex-Sovereign of Portugal Living Apartments in Kensington Palace.

London.—King George has offered to King Manuel a suite in Kensington palace. Thus another foreign royalty becomes more or less a burden on the taxpayers of Great Britain. At present Manuel occupies a house at Richmond. If he accepts the rooms in Kensington palace he will have as fellow residents the duke of Argyll and Princess Louise, Princess Henry of Battenburg, mother-in-law of King Alphonso, and the countess Granville.

KITTEN GIVES AN ALARM

Leads Mother to Where Child Hangs Head Downward on Amusement Pier.

Venice, Cal.—A kitten saved twelve-year-old Olive Henderson, of this place, from probable death.

The child and the kitten had gone for a walk and after a time the kitten returned alone. When it drew the attention of the girl's mother it started away, but returned and renewed its cries when she failed to follow. When it started again the mother followed.

The kitten led the way to the end of an amusement pier, where the child was found hanging head downward from a large spike in a pile. She had fallen from the pier and her clothing had caught on the spike. She was rescued barely conscious.

Those love truth best who to themselves are true, and what they dare to dream of, dare to do.—James Russell Lowell.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Between two evils, choose neither; between two goods, choose both.—Tryon Edwards.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

He Knew.

"'Where there's a will there's a way,'" avers Taylor Holmes, appearing in The Million. "The way, however, varies, as in the case of a certain pickpocket, who was convicted and promptly fined.

"The lawyer of the pickpocket took the fine imposed upon his client very much to heart.

"'Twenty-five dollars!' he expostulated. 'Your honor, where is this poor, unfortunate man to get $25?'

"His honor did not know, or if he did he refrained from saying so, but the prisoner was less discreet.

"'Just let me out of here for ten or fifteen minutes,' he said, 'and I'll show you?'"—Young's Magazine.

BREAKING OUT ON LEG

Hilltop, Kan.—"About two years ago I began to notice a breaking out on my leg. At first it was very small but soon it began to spread until it formed large blotches. The itching was terrible and almost constant. Many nights I could not sleep at all. After scratching it to relieve the itching it would burn so dreadfully that I thought I could not stand it. For nearly a year I tried all kinds of salves and ointment, but found no relief. Some salves seemed to make it worse until there were ugly sores, which would break open and run.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Remedies. I got a sample of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and began by washing the sores with the Cuticura Soap, then applying the Cuticura Ointment twice a day. I noticed a change and got more Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few weeks I was cured. It has healed so nicely that no scar remains." (Signed) Mrs. Anna A. Lew, Dec. 17, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Greatest Woman.

Who was or is the greatest woman in all history? Two hundred teachers answered the question and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of the farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society, and finds time for intellectual improvement."

New Stage in Inebriety.

Mr. Borden has been telling an anecdote concerning two "brither Scots" who used to foregather in a "dry" district, each bringing with him a portable spring of comfort in the shape of a bottle of whisky.

One of them was asked one day by a "third party" whether the other, Jock Anderson, did not get a little drunk sometimes.

"Drunk," was the reply. "Man, the last time I was wi' him Jock was that drunk I couldna see him."—London Mail.

New China Currency.

The new Chinese dollars of the Chinese republic are objects of much curiosity among the natives. They carry English on the obverse side and Chinese on the reverse, with the picture of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, founder of the republic.

Woman Police Officer.

Miss Mary Steele Harvey is the first woman to be appointed a police officer in Baltimore. The last legislature created five police matrons with full police powers. Miss Harvey is the first of the five to be appointed.

Always the Way.

"Do you think a woman can keep a secret?"

"No; she always tries to syndicate it."—Judge.

Exactly That.

"Why doe he wear such a swimming suit?"

"For divers reasons."

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

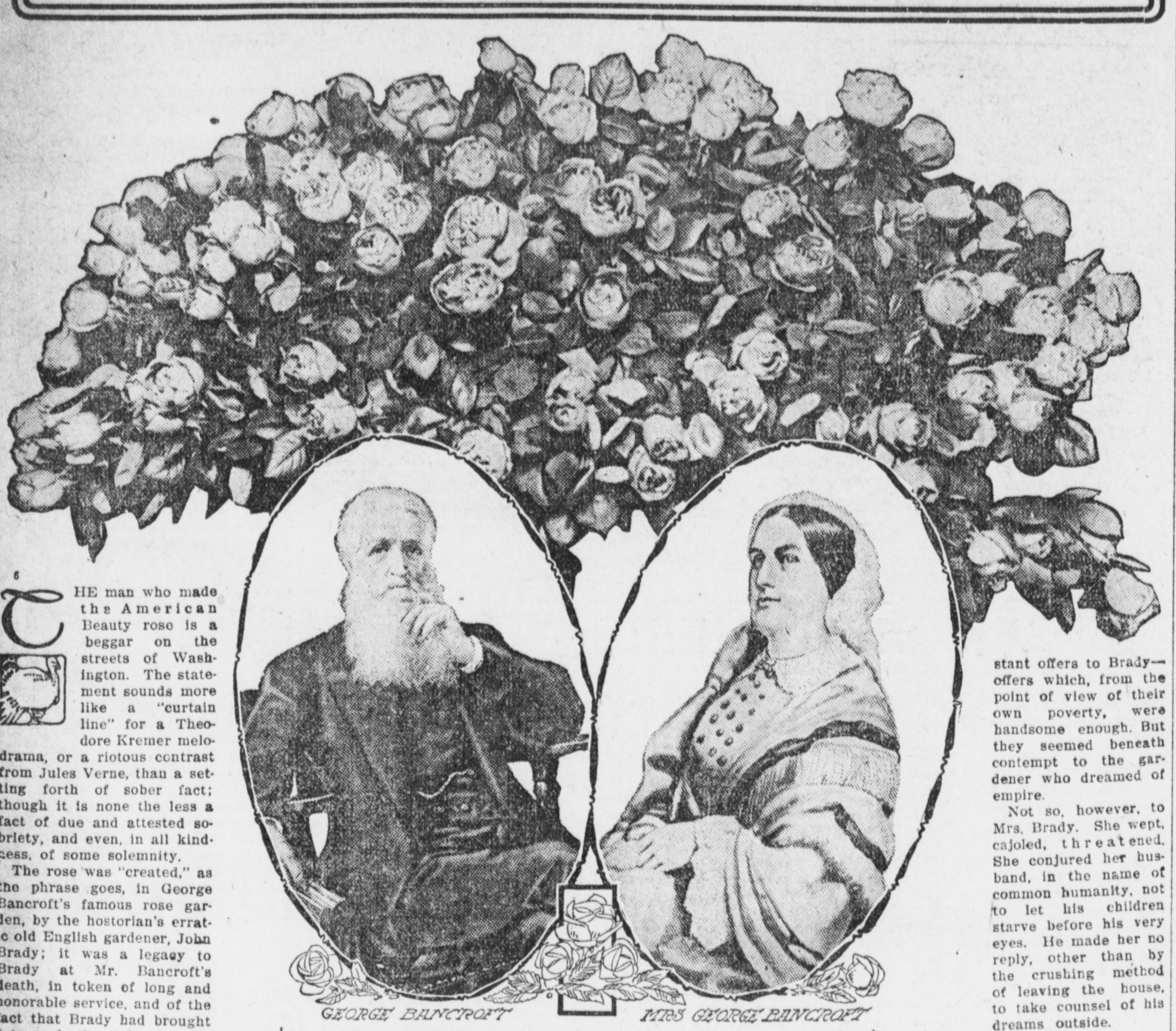
"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

TRAGEDY OF THE AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

MAN WHO CREATED IT IS BEGGAR ON THE STREETS OF WASHINGTON



GEORGE BANCROFT

MRS GEORGE BANCROFT

THE man who made the American Beauty rose is a beggar on the streets of Washington. The statement sounds more like a "curtain line" for a Theodore Kremer melodrama, or a riotous contrast from Jules Verne, than a setting forth of sober fact; though it is none the less a fact of due and attested sobriety, and even, in all kindness, of some solemnity.

The rose was "created," as the phrase goes, in George Bancroft's famous rose garden, by the hostorian's erratic old English gardener, John Brady; it was a legaey to Brady at Mr. Bancroft's death, in token of long and honorable service, and of the fact that Brady had brought it to perfection only after years of inexhaustible patience and care; and it was sold for a pittance, but that is getting ahead of the story.

Once upon a time, in 1889, to be precise, after George Bancroft had returned from long diplomatic service in Germany, and had settled down to a tranquilizing old age in his home in Washington, there grew up among the flower enthsiasts of England, America and the continent a zealous quest for a red rose which could be made to bloom in winter.

Mr. Bancroft's ascendency as a rose culturist in this country had been beyond dispute for half a century.

At the time of the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln despaired of pleasing herself in the arrangements of the White House garden, so she called on Mr. Bancroft for help. This she received in such good and flowing measure that, in acknowledgment of her debt, she sent to the historian a splendid bouquet of japonicas. In reply he wrote her that "for magnificence, the bouquet was a fair counterpart of Mr. Lincoln's brains."

What of official recognition then was still lacking for Mr. Bancroft's genius as a rose grower was supplied by Herr Bismarck, who so admired the American minister to Berlin that he supplied him with roses and rose cuttings from the great Bismarck estates in Pomerania.

But all this while, despite the genial international co-operation of rose growers, diplomats and statesmen, the red rose refused to grow in winter. Its wintertime behavor was, in fact, exasperating beyond all words. If, after months of herculean effort, a branch could be made to put forth a bud some fine morning, it was a sickly purple by noon, and brown by sunset.

Little yellow roses had thrived, time out of mind, and these, with camellias and japonicas, were the sole reliance of those who would have flowers for winter decoration.

Matters were in this state when Mr. Bancroft moved to Washington, bringing into his charming old house on Lafayette square two trusted servants: Herman, who came from Berlin, and John Brady, the gardener, from England.

John Brady was installed in the quaint L-shaped garden, which ran back to Seventeenth street, and he was instructed, among other things, to reap the glory of creating a tractable red rose.

The task was one which jumped with his own desires. The Bancroft garden was scarcely less a personal pride to Brady than to Bancroft, and both secretly believed that no praise of it could be really to extravagant. It became a rendezvous for Washington's most distinguished persons; how much so, one can guess from President Arthur's dictum that "The president is permitted to accept the invitations of members of his cabinet, Supreme court judges, and—Mr. George Bancroft."

Dozens of times John Brady seemed on the eve of being able to announce the success of his red rose ventures. Once a friend from France brought Mr. Bancroft a cutting of a red rose called "Madame Ferdinand Jemain," which, although it had failed at home, was thought to have possibilities in an American climate. Brady nursed it along with a fair degree of conscientiousness, none too pleased, likely enough, that France had been so premature in this honorable business. But the little alien rose bush sickened and died, and was thrown aside, presumably at the end of its history.

Then came the shocking news from England that William Francis Bennett had won the red rose race. He had had an astonishing luck with his plants, and had finally established their hardihood and their permanence of color. Bancroft and Brady mourned in secret. True, there was still the American championship to be tried for, but the first fine careless rapture of success had been already captured.

A rose culturist in New York had the good fortune, about this time, to make a new flower, which he promptly named the "George Bancroft," but this was not compensation enough, either for the historian or his gardener. So back they went to the seedling beds, with renewed determination.

In the face of such a touching faith and such abounding energy, the fates were bound to be kind. And so, one morning, a delighted yell from his gardener brought Mr. Bancroft scurrying into his garden, to find that in a bed of white and yellow seedlings there stood a strange red rose, looking for all the world as if it had come to stay. Its stem had a stiffness the like of which had never before been seen. Its petals looked to have the hardihood to weather a hundred disasters.

Where it had come from nobody could find out. It might have been a stalwart seed left from the scored and discredited "Mme. Ferdinand Jemain," and it might have been just that mysterious freak which the rose culturist has come to take for granted under the name of a "sport."

At any rate, there it was, and it remained to be developed.

For it must be known at the outset that getting a single bloom is the least of the rose culturist's troubles. In fact, it merely marks their beginning.

All new brands of roses are grown from these curiosities called "sports." In a bed of seedlings, about once in so often, an orphan rose will appear which will bear no trace of its parentage, and will usually be found to have neither longevity nor the ability to reproduce after its kind. Its seeds will revert to type.

So John Brady set forth on the uphill climb to perfecting his little red "sport." In due time he did it. And when he had three bushes which he could personally guarantee to reproduce red roses after the original pattern he placed them in the garden where they would likeliest be seen. He had not to wait for the clamor of approval. Guests for tea in the afternoon were led into the garden by Mr. Bancroft for a "private view" of the coveted red rose.

"Oh, that must be Bennett's new rose, the English beauty," said the first woman to spy it.

"Not at all, madame," said Bradly, proudly, "that is the American red rose."

"Then it is the American Beauty," said the lady, not to be outdone.

And then and there the name originated, and not all of Brady's stormiest persuasions could ever dislodge it. For the rose's maker had already decided that it should be named for Judge Hagner, a warm friend of Mr. Bancroft, and Brady's bright particular star, and to have the choice of its name and the christening ceremony swept out of his reach at one fell swoop would have tried the patience of a saint.

Brady finally made the best of it, and contented himself with assuring Judge Hagner that things would have been different if he had had any say in them.

From this time on, however, the history of John Brady and his precious rose begins to take a somber turn. Mr. Bancroft died in 1891, bequeathing the American Beauty to Brady as a testament of his affection and appreciation. The famous gardens passed into other hands, and Brady moved, with his large and hungry family and his handful of American Beauty rosebushes, into a little house outside of Washington.

Things went rapidly from bad to worse. Brady had neither money nor the knack of picking up odd jobs. His eldest son was still too young for responsibility, and the ages of the others, in regular succession, diminished punctually by a year. His wife was frail, out of patience with poverty, and worn to exhaustion with the care cf children.

Brady survived the first part of this bleak period by observing the Spanis proverb, "Patience, and shuffle the cards." No stress of want could make him part with his rose bushes, though his wife, regarding him as a sort of monomaniac on this subject, put her noblest persuasions into the task of undoing his resolve.

To his reiterated tales of the fortune that would come to him some day through the American Beauty rose Mrs. Brady reasonably replied that she and the children were hungry that very day and hour, and that more than her soul was sick with hope deferred.

But some prescience of the inherent value of his rose kept Brady obdurate to appeals, domestic or professional.

The world of fashion had all but forgotten the interregnum of the American Beauty in the Bancroft gardens. Rose culturists had thought, many of them, that it had never outlived its heyday. Only a few of the more observant had remembered that the treasured bushes had been a legacy from Bancroft to his gardener.

One of these last was the elder of the Field Brothers, wholesale florists on the old Seventh street road, outside of Washington. They made constant offers to Brady—offers which, from the point of view of their own poverty, were handsome enough. But they seemed beneath contempt to the gardener who dreamed of empire.

Not so, however, to Mrs. Brady. She wept, cajoled, threatened. She conjured her husband, in the name of common humanity, not to let his children starve before his very eyes. He made her no reply, other than by the crushing method of leaving the house, to take counsel of his dreams outside.

It was on one of these forlorn occasions that Mrs. Brady's patience snapped and her loyalty faltered. She seized the pampered rose bushes, made haste to Field Brothers, and sold them, one and all, for scarcely more than the price of a single meal.

When this was told to Brady, he touched the hour of his supreme tribulation. His world fell away from beneath his feet. Not once in the 18 years since then has the stupor which came upon him lifted for long enough for realization of his misery to sift through.

Matters went merrily with the rose he made. Field Brothers, by skillful advertising, were able to sell their exclusive right to its reproduction for $5,000. Within a year ten times that amount was being paid for it by enthusiastic purchasers here and abroad.

For ten years past a moderate estimate of the amount of money spent annually all over the world for American Beauty roses is $25,000,000.

John Brady is still homeless in Washington. His wife and the famished children have died, one after another. He himself is the recipient of constant small charities from Washington florists, any of whom will give him bits of work, spraying, or cutting, when his mind can be held to his task.

At the funeral of William R. Smith, the famous old Scotch superintendent of the National Botanical gardens, who had, at eighty, the reputation of knowing more public men—diplomats, statesmen, and politicians—than any other person then living in the United States, there was an assemblage of men aggregating almost incalculable personal distinction. Into the midst of them crept a shabby, bent old man, who, with averted eyes and bowed head sidled into a corner and wept with unmistakable suffering. He was without any doubt the most humble and obscure sorrower at the funeral ceremony. He was John Brady, maker of the American Beauty.

Mercifully he does not feel the infinite pathos of his lot. His real tragedy ended 18 years ago, when, having nothing left to hope, he had nothing left to fear. If you search him out and question him, you will find him curiously apathetic.

"Me? I am nothing—nobody," he will say to you. "My rose? Yes, that was my fortune, but they took it away from me. I cannot make another—I am nothing."

And he will tell you this with the most exquisite manners, learned, perhaps, in the Bancroft gardens. His eyes will lighten, his voice will intone gently and courteously, and for an instant before the lethargy steals over him again you will glimpse the power that could drag from earth and make permanent the most wonderful rose she gives.

He has kept, or perhaps got back, an impressive sweetness of nature. One thing only stirs him to overt flashes of rebellious misery—it is to be asked to see or handle an American Beauty rose.

TO ADD TO MENTAL ENERGY

It took a German scientist to invent the intellectual pill. The basis of this is a drug called antikenotoxin, which has the quality of neutralizing the poisons which are said to be the cause of mental fatigue. Doctor Weichardt, professor at the University of Erlangen, recently demonstrated that the muscles of animals suffering from physical or mental weariness secrete a certain poison, to which he gave the name kenotoxin. Then it was shown that anti-kenotoxin injected into a man increases physical and mental vigor. This led Professor Lorentz to think of utilizing antikenotoxin to stimulate work. He considered that errors of calculation, for example, should be set down to fatigue. He found that problems given to his class in mathematics at the beginning of the lesson was solved in five minutes by three students; in eight minutes by thirty-three; in ten minutes by sixteen. Other similar problems, given at the close of the lesson, were solved in five minutes by one student; in eight minutes by twenty-seven; in ten minutes by twenty-three. Evidently, said the professor, it is mental fatigue that causes the slower work. On a subsequent day, Professor Lorentz vaporized antikenotoxin in the classroom first before the close of the period and then set his pupils problems as before. The result was that they were solved in three minutes by three students; in four minutes by thirty-one, and in ten minutes by one. And the solutions contained fewer errors than usual. This was the origin of Doctor Lorentz' intellectual pills! European physicians are still a bit sceptical, saying the pills must be subjected to more thorough tests.

So It Seems.

"Speaking of amateur singers—"

"Every little music roll has a crime that's all his own."

SEE IF IT ISN'T SO.

If a girl really wants to land a man, let her hire some good actor to impersonate an indignant father.

A woman is always true to a man so long as she feels there is a chance of some other woman getting him.

When a man marries the first time he needs nothing but the consent of the girl and the authorities. But before he marries a second time he must have the approval of his relatives and the neighbors.

ODD THOUGHTS.

If there's anything exasperating, it's to get all ready to hate a mean person, and then to discover that he's got some really good qualities.

It's the modest, unassuming, diffident person who gains the public confidence and gets a chance to make good—I'm talking about fairy stories now.

To talk of anybody but himself "reforming" a man is about as futile as talking of breathing for him.—Woman's World.

MUSINGS OF SCHUMANN

"There are times when my soul so overflows with melody that it is impossible to write anything down."

"Climbing brings us to the top of the ladder. I have no desire to be understood by the common herd."

"I keep my eyes fixed on my great examples—Bach and Beethoven."

"Intelligent, conscientious, persevering work alone secure progress and preserve the charm in any art, especially in music."

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

There's always a chance to learn except in college.

A man has to sleep nine hours every night to admit it was six.

He who courts and runs away will yet be caught some wedding day.

A man isn't half as ashamed of himself to be in politics as his friends are of him.

A headache is a lot more important to anybody than the sanctity of the Constitution.

If a girl will walk right up to a man and kiss him it doesn't mean as much to her as eating fudge.

A woman would almost rather see her husband set the house on fire than start to mend anything in it.

A stout woman is as scared of a pair of scales as an old one is of the family Bible with all the birth dates in it.—New York Press.

BITS OF WORLDLY WISDOM

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.

Your discretion might look like cowardice in another.

A man knows more at 21 than he can unlearn between that and 60.

Some men are dumb because their wives never give them a chance to talk.

Even the man who is his own worst enemy is always ready to forgive himself.

A woman can't feed a man so much taffy that it will spoil his appetite for it.

If it were not for the trusts whom would a man who fails in business blame for it?

In a woman's eye, the most attractive thing about a mán is her ability to attract him.

Money may not bring happiness, but every man on earth would like to try the experiment for himself.

There are lots of funny things to be seen in this world, and among them is a fat woman sitting on a little piano stool.

When a couple is engaged they look at each other's virtues with magnifying glasses, which are thrown aside on their wedding day.

ACCORDING TO UNCLE ABNER

The only way to eat some brands of breakfast food is with a nose bag.

Half of the world doesn't know how the other half gets its touring cars.

I never yet see a woman who would admit that a photograph flattered her a durn bit.

I never see a feller with long, flowin' whiskers who wasn't rather conservative about everything else.

The fellers with the funniest shaped heads are generally the most prominent ones at the national conventions.

One advantage in bein' poor is that you are never called upon to eat any pate de foi gras or lobster a la Newburg.

Banana Flour Popular.

Banana flour specially prepared as a tonic food is making its appearance in Paris. Within a recent period this fruit was but little used in France, and even now its consumption is limited. However, measures are being taken to increase the importation, and it is said that seventy vessels were recently fitted up for bringing the fruit to Europe. Banana flour has a much more extended use in England than on the continent, but efforts are now made to introduce it in France, owing to its great nutritious value.

PECULIAR CONDUCT OF POLLY'S QUEER VISITOR

By CLAUDINE SISSON.

All night long Polly Witham had shivered under the sheets and at 4 o'clock when the eastern sky was a faint yellow and the birds were singing in the tall locusts she turned her face to the wall and slept for ten delicious minutes.

The screeching of the pump chain at the back door brought her trembling to the floor and she tiptoed to the window and looked out, her eyes heavy with weariness.

Before the pump stood a tall young man clad in spotless white yachting clothes. His fair hair was guiltless of covering. He was drinking water from a bright tin dipper.

Polly watched him with bated breath—as one watches an apparition, expecting it to vanish in thin air. But he did not vanish.

Polly raised the window a few cautious inches and spoke gruffly.

"Do you want anything?" she inquired inhospitably.

The stranger turned a pair of very blue eyes toward her. It was evident that he could not see her, but he stared at the shutter.

"Yes," he replied deliberately, "you may bring me half a cup of tea, half a cup of coffee and a few waffles."

"Is that all?" murmured Polly meekly.

"And make haste, please," he added, waving a sun-burned hand toward her.

Polly locked the window and hastened to the kitchen which was a dark and deserted as any kitchen would be at 4:30 on a June morning with mistress and maids away from home.

Polly made a hot fire of pine kindlings, set on the waffle iron to heat, filled the tea kettle, and ran upstairs to dress. Her only thought was to feed and get rid of the queerly behaved stranger on the front porch.

Presently she groped her way through the smoke filled kitchen with a tray containing crisp waffles and butter, a cup of tea and a cup of coffee with the necessary sugar and cream. Cautiously she opened the back door and placed the tray on the bench outside. Then she re-locked the door and hastened to the front window.

"Your breakfast is ready on the back porch," announced Polly through a crack of the window.

"Thank you," he said alertly, and hurried down the steps.

He stopped short at sight of the breakfast tray and shook his head. Then he grasped the coffee cup and poured half its contents upon the ground. He repeated the operation with the tea cup. Then he sat down on the steps and proceeded to consume the waffles, drinking first a swallow of tea and then a swallow of coffee. Suddenly he leaped to his feet, swept his cap off and addressed the kitchen door:

"Farewell, fair waffler!" he ejaculated, and stalked away.

Polly Witham watched until his tall form had disappeared down a wooded road that led to the village. Then she sat down on the floor and alternately laughed and cried.

Later in the morning she drove her little car down to the postoffice. As she passed the livery stable she noticed that the newly washed carriages were ranged along the curbstone.

On the front seat of a horseless surrey sat her visitor of the morning, a rose in his lapel. A laprobe was carefully spread over his knees and he was sitting very straight and staring right over the heads of the indignant liveryman and the village constable.

The constable rubbed his ear with a polished stick of authority. "Come down outer there, young feller," he rasped.

The stranger smiled patronizingly. "My good man, be good enough to bring me half a cup of tea and half a cup of coffee," he said.

As the words died on his lips, the stranger's face grew pale and gaunt. His head drooped and he crumpled down on the seat.

"Ah!" cried impulsive Polly, as the little crowd of onlookers held back from assisting the stricken man. "Can't you see that he is ill? Help him into my car, constable—he's a friend of ours," she lied.

In a few moments Polly was racing toward home with the constable supporting the unconscious man in the seat beside her.

Late that afternoon a little party of yachtsmen called at the Witham home and inquired for Polly's invalid who had regained consciousness only to sink into a deep slumber. They explained to Polly that the stranger was Paul Amory, owner of the yacht Seadrift, anchored in the bay below. Mr. Amory had been suffering from sunstroke and had eluded his watchers and left the vessel in the night.

Two weeks later, long after Mr. and Mrs. Witham had returned home, Paul Amory, quite recovered from his illness, took his departure.

"Miss Polly," said Amory, "since I've been convalescent, I've been remembering some funny things that happened—before you befriended me that morning."

"Yes?" asked Polly, blushing a little.

"You are the fair waffler?" he smiled down at her.

"I am the waffler," admitted Polly solemnly.

"And the half cups—were you not frightened?"

"I was—and yet it was funny, too."

"Well—I wonder if you'll forgive men for all the trouble I've caused you and if you will let me return some day for the other half cups?" His hand closed over her small one.

"I—hope you will," faltered Polly.

For a Low Stool.

A low stool with a broad seat, most convenient for drying the feet, for putting on shoes and stockings, is given a touch by one housekeeper that makes it effective and sanitary. The cushion is covered with a neatly fitted slip, with square top and sides, made of thick white Turkish toweling.

An Overflowing Cup.

If your cup is small fill to the brim. Let it be multum in parvo. Make the most of your opportunities of honest work and pure pleasure.—Henry Van Dyke.

Richest in Healing Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Of Course.

"Her husband is a self-made man."

"She's sure to insist on alterations."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Enough to Kill It.

"Oh papa," exclaimed the young girl, "that pretty plant I had setting on the piano is dead."

"Well, I don't wonder," was all the father said.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Rural Fate.

"Sims never made a big hit. He just ploughed his way along."

"What a harrowing life!"

Business for Father.

The small daughter of a practicing physician, who evidently has an eye to business, told her mother, in no uncertain terms, that she must call at once on their new neighbor.

"And why must I call on her?" asked the mother, amused at the child's positiveness.

"Well, in the first place," explained the little lady, "they've got three of the scranniest kids, and the mother herself don't look very strong."

Marie Divided the Candy.

When the uncle of a couple of Brooklyn youngsters last called at the household whereof they form a part he brought with him some pieces of candy, which were given to the little girl to divide with her brother.

Later the uncle summoned this child to the living room and asked:

"Marie, when you divided those five pieces of candy with your brother, did you give him two and a half pieces?"

"No, sir," said Marie. "I saw they weren't going to come out even, so I ate one before I began to divide."—Lippincott's Magazine.

More Schoolboy "Howlers."

"The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt."

"Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

"The zodiac is the zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead."

"The Pharisees were people who liked to show off their goodness by praying to synonyms."

"An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it."

"Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about."—Westminster Gazette.

Getting Along Fine at School.

Now that school has been "going" several weeks parents are beginning to inquire of their young hopefuls as to their progress. The other day a mother out on Harrison boulevard, while eating luncheon with her 6-year-old, asked:

"And how are you getting along in school, Dorothy?"

"Oh," replied Dorothy between mouthfuls of bread and milk, "just fine! I and Frances Smith are the smartest and best dressed girls in the school."—Kansas City Star.

The faith that inspires is the trust which comes from our timetrusted friends.—W. S. Royston.

Inexperienced.

In a boarding house for bachelors, Amanda, typical "Mammy," looked after the guests' confort in true southern style so well that one of the men thought he would take her away with him in the summer in the capacity of housekeeper. Toward spring he waylaid her in the hall one day and said:

"Mandy, do you like the country?"

Mandy reckoned she did.

"Would you like to go away with me this summer and keep house for me?"

Mandy was sure she would.

"Suppose I get just a bungalow. Do you think you could take care of it nicely by yourself?"

"'Deed, no, massa! Reckon you all better get somebody else; I don't know nothin' about taking care of any animals!"—Harper's Magazine.

The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a good many thousand people relish greatly for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Post Toasties

Crisped wafers of toasted Indian Corn—a dainty and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, - - - - - Editor and Publisher.

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W. H. Taft. J. S. Sherman.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. HARRY BAILEY.

WHEN DAD CAME HOME.

When dad quit work the other night
He came back home and laughed
And said, says he, I see the light
And now I'll vote for Taft.

He said, look back to ninety-six,
When our country neared free trade
And put all labor in an awful fix
In almost every grade.

Protection is the thing, says he;
Free trade they want to try,
But protection is the best for me,
And for ma and you and I.

He said that Wilson is a theoret
And Teddy brags immense,
But the people, they will not forget
That Billy Taft has sense.

THAT FARMERS' FREE LIST BILL.

It is impossible to make an omelet without breaking eggs. But Governor Wilson thinks that he can safely tell one part of the public that he is going to make the omelet and the other part that he is not going to break the eggs. The indirection and evasiveness of his method of argument were strikingly illustrated in what he said at William's Grove about the Farmers' Free List bill, of unfortunate memory. He criticised President Taft for vetoeing that bill and suggested that the veto demonstrated the President's lack of sympathy with the farmer. But he lacked the courage to say that he himself approved the Farmers' Free List measure or would, if elected President, work for its enactment in the next Congress.

The free list bill was the freakiest of all the bluff tariff measures which the Democratic Insurgent combination in Congress rushed through for political purposes. It violated every principle of tariff legislation ever enunciated or employed by an American party. It was incontistent with the protective theory, the theory of tariff for revenue only, the theory of free raw materials and the theory of revenue with incidental protection. It laid down for the first time in our history the grotesque proportion that a duty should be levied or remitted on an imported article in accordance with the vocation of the person for whose use the article was intended. If a farmer wanted to use a knife it should come in free, but if a butcher wanted to use a knife it should come in taxed.

The Farmers Free List bill was laughed out of court. Most of the serious Democratic newspapers admitted its absurdity, and the Democrats in the House and Senate felt relieved when it was killed by President Taft's veto. Mr. Underwood was willing this year to revive the vetoed woolen and cotton bills of 1911, but he drew the line at the farcical Farmers' Free List bill. Even its authors wanted to see that measure shelved and forgotten.—New York Tribune.

What has the Democratic party done to command confidence that gives it the right to assume to advise the American people? The Democratic party asks always to be judged by the future and not by the past. It always asks to be judged by its promises and not by its performances.

If the Tariff were "a tax," as the fanatical Free-Traders urge, the Protected Americans have the cash to pay it and something left for themselves. The tax in the premises, however, is paid abroad. That is Tariff Protection, and all classes in this country are benefited by it.

SAME CAUSE, SAME EFFECT.

Word for word, without change of meaning or significance, the Tariff declaration of the Democratic platform on which Wilson is now running is the same as the Tariff declaration of the platform on which Cleveland stood in 1892. The Democratic attitude on the Tariff that year resulted in paralyzing the business and industrial interests of the country. The same attitude of the Democracy this year, should Wilson be elected, will have the same effect.—Carrollton, (Mo.) Republican-Record.

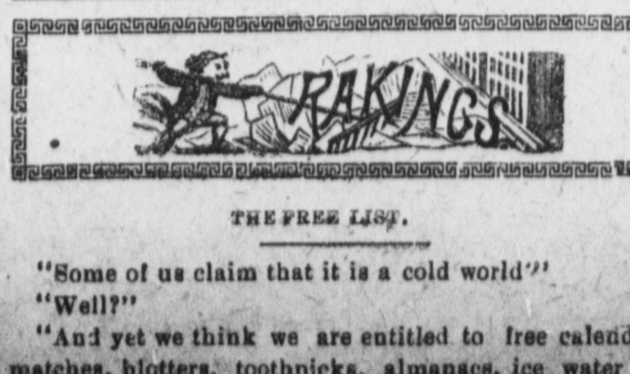
The San Francisco Chronicle remarks: "To a man up a tree it looks as if the enemies of 'the money trust' in Congress thought that the best thing for the people would be to make their banks as weak as possible. Most rational men labor under the impression that the stronger a bank is the safer the moneys of those who deposit in them. There is so much tomfoolery talked about the matter that there is reasonable ground for the suspicion that most of those who are afraid of strong banks have precious little to lose and very few hopes of ever having any."

A correspondent of the Boston Herald calls attention to the abuse of the word "reactionary" in reference to public questions. He says the man who simply opposes proposed changes in our political system, and clings to the constitution as it is and the laws as they exist, and to established customs and traditions, is not a reactionary, and cannot properly and ought not to be stigmatized by a term which is used almost as one of reproach. The dictionary supplies us with the correct designation. He is a "conservative"—"one who desires to maintain existing institutions and customs, also one who holds moderate opinions in politics, opposed to revolutionary or radical."

THE DELICATE TOUCH.

When it comes to walking on eggs without breaking the shells, to Woodrow Wilson must be given the championship among all our aspirants for political office, high or low.

His handling of the Tariff problem in his speech of acceptance was a very delicate task. He could not be unmindful of the "bosh" in the Democratic platform which denies the contitutional powers of Congress to levy Protective Tariff rates. He was well aware of the fact that people looked upon him as a Free-Trader, he having talked that in his days of teaching and not having expressed any different view since he has been in politics. He also knew very well that this country is just enough recovered from business depression to see prosperity just ahead of it, and it is in no mood to have prosperity further delayed by such wholesale and unjustfiable Tariff slashing as the Wilson bill that caused the panic in 1893.—Brooklyn Times.



THE FREE LIST.

"Some of us claim that it is a cold world?"

"Well?"

"And yet we think we are entitled to free calendars, matches, blotters, toothpicks, almanacs, ice water and hotel writing paper."

NEW VICTROLAS

What wouldn't you give to be able to have the world's greatest singers and musicians to sing and play for you whenever you wanted to hear them! You can hear them whenever and as often as you wish with a Victrola in your home; and you can get one of these wonderful instruments from

$15 to $200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

THE CAT'S USEFUL WHISKERS.

We are apt to think that the cat's ability to see in the dark is due entirely to its eyes, but competent authority assures us that the feline's power in this respect is due almost as much to its "whiskers." These delicate hairs that project from the muzzle of the cat family are wonderful mechanisms, says Harper's Weekly. Each one grows from a follicle or gland, nerved to the utmost sensibility. Its slightest contact with any obstacle is instantly felt by the animal, though the hair itself may be tough and insensible. The exaggerated whiskers on the muzzle often project to such a distance that from point to point they indicate the exact width of the body of the beast. Consider the lion stealing through the jungle at night in search of prey, when the least stir of a twig gives alarm. The lion's whiskers indicate through the nicest nerves, any object that may be in his path. A touch stops him short before pushing through some close thicket where the rustling leaves and boughs would betray his presence. Wherever his head may be thrust without a warning from the vibrissae there his body may pass noiselessly. It is the aid given him by his whiskers, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, that enables him to proceed as silently as the snake.

Over in England they dare go further than in this country in the matter of regulating personal habits and practices for the general good. The London borough of Paddington has just put into effect regulations requiring that the floors of all living rooms in dwellings shall be swept at least once a week, and that the windows of all sleeping rooms shall be opened for an hour each morning and afternoon, except when the weather is inclement or the room occupied by a sick person to whom exposure would be harmful. The penalty for violation of the regulations is a fine of five pounds. This is the most modern and drastic attempt that has yet been made to force the people to conform more strictly to the recognized rules of health. Heretofore, the municipality has assumed that domestic cleanliness and household ventilation were matters within the discretion of the individual, except where conditions existed that were a distinct menace to public health or had become a public nuisance. There seems, however, no inconsistency in the attitude of a municipality that where people will not regard the ordinary rules of cleanliness it is its duty to compel them to do so.

The greatness of the future will not depend upon its science, its invention, its industry, its trade, its knowledge, or any of these material things. Our glory must rest not upon the physical, but upon the spiritual. That has been the backing of all great reforms and upward movements recorded in history. It has been the vital principle of all great and true lives. And what is this spiritual upon which all true progress is built? It is faith, love, hope, friendship, unselfishness. There is no fact in everyday life sure and steadfast as this. We may grow in material things, but it is not true growth unless we grow in spiritual things, too, says the Ohio State Journal. Whoever spends his life in material progress, in making money and doing a great business, is no agent of or friend of his community unless he embodies these spiritual qualities in his work. The only real enterprise consists in its alliance with these virtues of the spirit. One can build the tallest structures, the biggest mill, or the longest railroad, but he is a poor agent of the public good if he does not unite in his work these great moral virtues.

It is now announced that a disgruntled employe destroyed Mona Lisa's inscrutable smiles with sulphuric acid. Which settles the inscrutability of the smile for all time, as the pleasantry of no mystery can survive a sulphuric acid bath.

It is announced that dictators of fashion intend to compel us to wear such cotumes as were worn during the reign of terror in Paris. The dictators of fashion appear to be absolutely merciless.

Isn't is funny that while tight skirts mean less material and less material means less expense, it isn't the thrifty husband that favors them, but the spendthrift bachelor.

A Boston doctor says that soap is not clean. If he refers to that usually found in hotel washrooms, he is everlastingly right.

A New York physician is employing shin bones to cure hunchbacks. Samson employed a jawbone to more fatal ends. The world do move.

Miss Billie Burke says that for the latest fashion in dressing the hair, the ears should be covered. Is it as loud as all that?

Even [illegible] epidemic of sidewhiskers may be [illegible] through somehow.

TAFT FLAYS THIRD PARTY

Republican Party Will Gain New Vitality

DESERTERS WILL RETURN

But When They Do Let Them Bring Forth "Works Meet for Repentance"—Republicans Have Made the Grandeur of the Country for Sixty Years.

The address of President Taft to the Beverly Republican Club, Beverly, Mass., Sept. 3, was as follows:

Gentlemen of the Beverly Republican club and, I am glad to say, my fellow citizens of Beverly, I thank you for this cordial greeting. This club suggests one or two thoughts of a political character that I did not touch upon in the remarks I addressed to you on Saturday. It suggests the necessity for renewed organization of the Republican party under present conditions. The Republican party has been successful for many years. I think the last national defeat we suffered was in 1892, and that is twenty years ago. We have reached a point where it was natural that there should be some gentlemen who were convinced that their position in the party was not all that they thought they were entitled to and therefore they were in favor of sloughing off into a third party. Now, the danger in the continuance in power for a long time to the party itself is the jealousies, the factions, the quarrels within the party that long life and success are apt to generate, and, while, of course, a third party is a misfortune to the Republican party in the loss of some votes, we must be philosophical and look at this result on its good side as well as on its bad side.

I conceive in respect of the life of the Republican party that secession of a third party is going to give us new vitality in the very feeling of fight that the injustice of the claims of the third party will arouse in us as real Republicans. We know that we are a better set of men than we are now called by those who were very glad at one time to be known as leading Republicans. We know that we stand in the nation as the guardian of those institutions of civil liberty under our constitution, the preservation of which has made this nation permanent and great, and that nothing could come to this country of greater political injury than such a split in the Republican party as would destroy it.

The importance of this campaign in its immediate result is great. I could hardly state with more emphasis than I really believe the crisis that we now face with reference to the continuance of prosperity in this country by reason of the vote that we are to have in November, but there is something beyond November with respect to the Republican party. It is essential that we should continue and revitalize it as a permanent party and a permanent force in this nation for the continuance of the progress that has made it great. No student of history can deny that the grandeur of this nation and the height that it has reached among nations during the last sixty years has been due to the guidance and the force and the energy and enterprise of the Republican party. We propose to have that continue. We propose that the force represented by the Republican party shall continue useful in the history of this nation. With that in mind, I would urge upon you the necessity for closing up the ranks, finding out who is a Republican, and who is not, and when you find a man who is not, do not count him for the party. One who is not loyal never helps.

There is no use, gentlemen, temporizing about this matter. A man is a Republican or he is not. Is he going to support the national ticket, and is he going to support the State ticket? If he is he is a Republican, and if he is not he is not a Republican. Now, such a policy may cost us some votes, but in the not distant future these gentlemen who have deserted us in the hope of enjoying office, on the one hand, or a millennium, on the other, will find themselves without office, millennium or party. They will feel a bit lonely, and then when they come back to the Republican party, as they will come back, let them come back as Republicans, but bringing forth works meet for repentance.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

GO TO THE

NEW YORK STORE

SATURDAY

Special price put on Dress Goods, Silks and Velvets; also Corduroys.

See our 25c line.

We have the all-wool serges now so popular, in all shades 49c; also the two-toned whipcords at the unheard of price 39c; others ask 69c.

Beautiful Silks 39c and 59c.

Just in by today's Express, Ladies' and Children's Hats of many kinds.

Our Millinery Business has been larger than ever this season.

Its the right goods at the right prices.

Ladies' Suits and Coats, give us a look and you will buy. The best quality at lower prices than anywhere.

Our Suits fit without alteration.

New York Store S. STRAUS, Proprietor.

PHONE 571.

THE BUSINESS MEN OF TODAY

are fully aware of the value of good dressing as a business asset. They regard well made, perfect fitting attire as much of an essential as the attractive qualities of a well kept store or office. The only question is who is the tailor who can make them the most satisfactery garments? There can be no question of doubt if you place your order with us. Remember this is the only store in this section where you can buy Ed. V. Price's mace to measuee clothes. See the new browns we are showing for $18 to $22, they are repeaters. Remember we repair all our dry clean work free of charge in a workmanlike manner.

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Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat

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Chronic Diseases

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By Appointment Only.

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And is fully prepared for the work. Any one desiring her services will find her at Dr. Smoot's office, where she can be consulted between the hours of 8 and 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m. Sundays by appointment only.

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WAHOO

Compound Blood and Nerve Tonic for

35c PER BOTTLE OR 3 BOTTLES FOR $1

A remedy for Rheumatism, Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. Do not forget the price—35c per bottle or 3 for $1.

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J. [illegible]ABBE, President.

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H. S. ELLIS, Agent.

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Westward—	Eastward—
6:18 a. m., 8:21 a. m., 3:18 p. m., daily.	1:35 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 10:34 p. m. daily.
5:30 a. m., 9:31 a. m., week-days local.	9:35 a. m., daily, local
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Maysville Republican

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1867.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1892.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912

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Entire Stock of The Star Clothing House Placed on Sale Beginning

October 5th, 1912, and Continuing 15 Days Only

Money must be raised and creditors must be paid. A mighty tidal wave of unparalelled bargains. All of our **CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS AND VALISES** are new up-to-date and stylish, having been made for this fall's trade.

We defy any merchant in this town to meet our prices on any of our goods in this announcement. We could not begin to do it without taking a great loss. Come early and get bargains before they are picked over.

The Star Clothing Co.
CHARLES ROSENSTEIN
Proprietor

THE PASTIME
MATINEE and NIGHT ONLY

THE MILLIONAIRE COP
Produced by the Imp Players featuring King Baggot
THE HORSETHIEF'S DAUGHTER
Western Nestor Drama
THE DUMMY DIRECTOR
Champion Comedy
Note—$50 given away Friday evening, November 15th, 1912. Save your coupons.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75¢.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

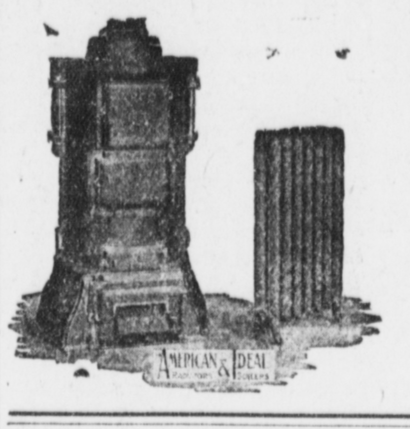
KEYSTONE CONSTRUCTION CO.

Now Located at the

Southwest Corner of Bank and Second Streets, Maysville, Ky.

Is now ready for business, with a corps of efficient architects, engineers, etc., with competent workmenship, best of materials, and will contract to build from the very smallest to the greatest all-fireproof buildings.

S. B. CHUNN, Manager.



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Modern Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating!

High quality of Gas Work a Specialty. Handle Only the Best of material. Dealer in Brass Valves and Fittings, Gas Stoves and Ranges, All Sizes of Sewer Pipe.

Maysville, Ky.

"A woman," said the dainty dove
With a bright smile,
"A woman ought to wed for love—
Once in a while."

Jules Lumbard, famous singer of Civil War days, died in Chicago.

The only sure thing is the thing that has already happened.

W. H. K. Redmond departed for Ireland predicting home rule at the close of the present session of Parliament.

When a woman wishes to go the limit in criticising another woman she says: "Why, she doesn't even make her own bed."

Murtaugh W. Kehoe of Portsmouth, State inspector of Workshops and Public Buildings, was in Aberdeen on official business Wednesday.

Public taste change a good deal from year to year. This time fifty years ago the favorite indoor recreation was abusing General Grant.

Mr. Earl Hughes came in Friday from Huntington, W. Va., and remained until Sunday the guest of his parent, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hughes.—Dover News.

Captain Drew Edgington, of Chilo, who has been engaged in the tobacco business for the past two years, has gone on the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati packet steamer Steel City as pilot, to learn the Ohio river from Portsmouth to Pittsburgh.

GEM THEATER. Matinee and Night.

CORNETS AND HEARTS
Vitagraph.
FREED FROM SUSPICION
Kalem
One other good picture. Three reels of pictures daily.

Matinees daily 2 to 5. Last show promptly at 4 for school children.

Must Pay In Advance

The Postoffice Department has ruled that only bona fide subscriptions are eligible to the mails as second-class matter, and that bona fide subscriptions are only those paid in advance.

Please heed this notice and you'll know why your LEDGER is stopped.

A car of undipped sheep were shipped from Chicago some days ago, unloaded at Maysville and driven from here to a point in Fleming county not far from Mt. Carmel. They were traced up by live stock inspectors, placed in quarantine and will be dipped this week.

Flemingsburg News

From the Gazette.

The Rev. Vera Carpenter and wife go to Shelbyville in a few days for a stay with the Rev. Homer Carpenter, and from there will attend the National meeting of the Christian Church at Louisville, where, it is estimated, thirty thousand communicants will gather. Vera and his family will leave for Porto Rico about the first of December.

WASHINGTON THEATER
TONIGHT.

THE BRAVE LITTLE INDIAN
Pathe
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB
Edison.
LITTLE KEEPER OF THE LIGHT
Kalem.
Souvenir Matinee This afternoon 1:30.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS

The Latest Thing in Stoves

For a midnight supper, as for any other meal at any other time, the very latest thing in stoves—the best that stove-artists can do—is a

It Burns Oil —No Ashes
It Concentrates Heat —No Waste
It is Handy —No Dirt
It is Ready —No Delay

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

It concentrates the heat when you want it and where you want it. It is as quick as gas, steadier and handier than coal, cheaper than electricity.

The New Perfection Stove has long, enameled, turquoise-blue chimneys. It is handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Made with 1, 2 or 3 burners.

All dealers carry the New Perfection Stove. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.

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(Incorporated in Kentucky)
Covington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; Atlanta, Ga.; Birmingham, Ala.; and Jacksonville, Fla.

No. 5---OUR AIM IS TO SERVE

Our officers are constantly informed as to the value of securities and their desirability as investments; and they are ready at all times to share with you their knowledge of this and kindred subjects.

Financial pitfalls are thus frequently avoided; and we earnestly recommend such a consultation to those who face unusual problems. We can point no royal road to wealth—but we CAN give dependable advice as to the best way of securing absolute safety of principal and a proper annual interest return.

UNION TRUST & SAVINGS CO.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

THE PEOPLE'S POET

BY ELEANOR DUNCAN WOOD

[This beautiful poem is from the gifted pen of Mrs. C. L. Wood of Front street, and is copied entire from "The Ladies' Home Journal" of Philadelphia, to which Mrs. Wood is a contributor of recognized ability and inspiration. This poem is a classic, and for diction, rhythm and pathos is worthy of a prominent place in the world's literature.]

He stood in the dust of the highway,
Where the throngs of the World go by,
And Humanity's ceaseless clamor
Beats up to the quiet sky.
And ever his eyes were wistful,
And still as he sang he smiled,
For in the breast of the Poet
There dwelt the heart of a Child.

To help them, only to help them—
Men of the crowded street,
Who had lost the echoes of Eden
In the trampling of restless feet;
Chasers of Phantom Folly,
Slaves of the God of Gold;
To waken their hearts unloving—
This was his dream of old.

So he sang of Youth Eternal,
Of the joys of the Common Way,
Of the light in cottage windows,
Of the kiss at the close of day;
He sang of God's green meadows,
Of haunts to a child's heart dear,
Of Love, and of Home and Mother,
Till the world-worn paused to hear.

But always the Critics scorned him:
"Silence, thou earth-chained Thing."
He answered them, sadly smiling:
"Like the birds I needs must sing."
"Then chant us a mighty epic
Of the surge of unsailed seas,
Or the Race-trend." "Nay my brothers,
I have no songs of these."

So he sang on, all unheeding,
And the hopeless hoped once more,
And he gave of the balm of laughter
To hearts that were sick and sore;
And the souls of the weak were strengthened,
And selfish eyes grew dim
With the blessed tears of Pity—
All through the songs of him.

And when at last he was silent,
They wove him no crown of bay
Nor laurel—but dusty blossoms
That border the World's Highway;
And they quarried no lofty column
To boast of a fleeting fame,
But deep in the hearts of the People
Is graven their Poet's name.

A Spot Cash Transaction

The Moorehead Mountaineer.

All candidates must pay for announcements in advance. This rule will be strictly adhered to. We don't like the idea of "dunning" a defeated candidate.

SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Haggin will entertain with an informal supper this evening at [illegible] in honor of their guests.

With Eve washday was little more than a relaxation.

Painters' Union

There will be a meeting of the Painters' Union Monday night at 7 o'clock at Amazon Hall. All members are requested to be present as the charter is here and the election of officers will be held.

More Tobacco Sales

Dover News.

Mr. W. H. Moore has in the past few days has been riding this precinct looking at tobacco. He has bought several crops, among them those of Adam Pabst, Jesse Thomas and Clarence Thomas at 12 cents. These crops are said to be good ones as each of these men are noted for raising premium tobacco.

Hon. Harry Bailey in Lewis County

Hon. Harry Bailey, Republican candidate for Congress will address the voters of Lewis county at the Court-house in Vanceburg at 1 p. m., Monday, October 21st, court day. He will also speak at Concord at 7 p. m. on the same day, at Burtonville at 10 a. m., on the 22d, at Poplar Flat at 1 p. m on the 22d and at Petersville at 7 p. m. on the 22d.

FREIGHT CARS SCATTERED

Of the 44,000 freight cars of the C. & O. railway, 18,000 are said to be scattered over the country. The majority of these are coal cars. Securing sufficient cars to handle its traffic has become so difficult a matter for the C. & O. that if relief is not secured in the near future, the mines in West Virginia and Kentucky will be forced to cut down their working time. In view of the impending coal famine this would be disastrous.

HOW ONE WOMAN WON

Her Health and Strength Back Again by The Use of Cardui.

Tampa, Fla.—In a letter from this city, Mrs. E. C. Corum writes: "I was all weakened and worn out with womanly troubles. My husband brought me some Cardui as a tonic, and, from the first day, it seemed to help.

I had almost lost my reason, but, thanks to Cardui, I did not. Soon, I felt and looked like a new woman. I think the remedy is wonderful. I recommend it to my friends, for I have received great benefit from it."

Cardui acts specifically on the weakened womanly organs, strengthening the muscles and nerves, and building them up to health.

It helps to refresh the worn-out nervous system and relieves the effects of overwork, both mental and physical.

Fifty years' successful use fully prove the merit of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women.

In every community, there live some who have been benefited by Cardui.

The beneficial effects of this time tested woman's remedy, soon show themselves in many different ways.

Try it.

N. B.—*Write to:* Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions*, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper on request.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT THE BIGGEST STORES ARE THE BIGGEST ADVERTISERS? THAT'S WHAT MADE THEM BIG.

FOR MAYSVILLE PEOPLE

MAYSVILLE CITIZENS' EXPERIENCES FURNISH TOPICS FOR MAYSVILLE DISCUSSION

The following experience occurred in Maysville. A Maysville citizen relates it.

Similar experiences are occurring daily.

Maysville people are being relieved.

Getting rid of distressing kidney ills.

Trying Doan's Kidney Pills the tested Quaker remedy.

Maysville people testify, Maysville people profit.

The evidence is home evidence—the proof convincing.

Maysville testimony is gratefully given.

Maysville sufferers should heed it.

W. F. Lynch, 127 W. Third street, Maysville, Ky., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine medicine. My kidneys were weak and the passages of the kidney secretions were scanty and painful. Having used Doan's Kidney Pills before, I again got a box and their use quickly restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I continued using Doan's Kidney Pills and they completely relieved me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Buy Your Coal Now

While prices are down and the supply is full. DON'T WAIT UNTIL COLD WEATHER. Strikes at the mines will make the supply short and high prices will result. WE HAVE 100,000 bushels in our yards. BUY NOW.

Kanawha and Pomeroy Coals
Chestnut Coke for Furnaces

G. W. McDaniel and Co.

OFFICES
PLUM STREET and POPLAR STREET.

Confidence begets confidence; and the confidence we have in

"Rexall Remedies"

You will have when you have given them a thorough trial and demonstrated to your entire satisfastion that they are what we claim them to be.

Rexall Cough Syrup, Throat Gargle
Rexall Catarrah Jelly, Wine Cod Liver Oil

ARE GUARANTEED PREPARATIONS

Thos. J. Chenoweth, DRUGGIST
Cor. Second and Sutton Sts.
Maysville, Ky. Telephone No. 200. THE Rexall STORE.

BIG PURCHASE

Of Fall Footwear enables us to offer a selection of Shoes and Rubbers that will please the most critical. Anything in footwear you may desire at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

Our stocks are complete in every detail. Never before at the very beginning of the season have we been able to offer such remarkable values. You don't hear anything about the "high cost of living" here.

You Save Big Money by Buying Your Shoes at Dan Cohen's Big Bargain Shoe Store

A PURCHASE OF MEN'S NEW FALL FOOTWEAR

A manufacturer's need of cash enables us to put on sale hand-sewed shoes, in the very latest toes, at prices less than one-half their true value. $4 values $1.99.

Ladies' Shoes in Tan, Velvet, Gunmetal, Patent; every size, every width; special, wonderful values $4. $2.49.

Ladies' New Fall Footwear in all leathers and in this fall's newest styles, button and lace. $3 values $1.49.

Misses' New Fall Footwear in all leathers, regular height and extra high boots. $3 values $1.49.

Misses' and Children's Excellent School Shoes. Lace and button in gunmetal and Vici. $2 values 99c.

Men's High Grade Shoes in Tan, Gunmetal and Patent; made in this season's newest models, including the new raised toe, and the low receding English style. $4 and $5 values $2.49.

Boys' New Fall styles in all leathers, $3 values $1.49.

Men's Dress and Work Shoes in all leathers, plain toe or tip. $2.50 values $1.49

Boys', Youths' and Little Gents calf and satin calf shoes. $2 values 99c.

Children's Vici Kid and Tan, button and lace; wedge heel; sizes 3 to 6, 85c values 49c.

ALL KINDS OF FELTS AND RUBBERS

DAN COHEN
W. H. Means
Manager

MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," etc.

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army, who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Captain Grant and rangers search blacksmith shop in vain for the spy. Lawrence joins the minute men. Grant and his train are captured by the minute men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV.

Again the Lady.

I must think rapidly, and act as quickly. Yet, if what Grant had said was true, that he had already posted guards on each side the house, then escape by daylight was practically impossible. From all I could see there was no concealment close at hand, and while the fellows were without arms, yet their numbers were sufficient to make any attempt at running their lines extra hazardous. And I had much at risk, for if taken it would be as a spy, and not a mere prisoner of war. There was no place for concealment in the library, but there might be upstairs—in the attic, or on the roof. The chance was worth the trial, and there could be no better time for such an experiment than while the three officers were at breakfast. Whatever servants remained about the house would be busily employed also, and probably I should have the entire upper portion to myself. Deciding to make the venture I had my hand on the knob of the door, when it was opened quietly from without, and I was startled by the sudden appearance of Peter. Whatever excitement may have prevailed among the other members of this peculiar household this model servitor remained with dignity unruffled. He surveyed me calmly, rubbing his bald head with one hand.

"You will pardon the delay, sir," he said calmly. "But circumstances have arisen changing the original plans. Will you kindly accompany me?"

"But where, Peter? I don't wish to be seen by these new arrivals."

"Have no fear, sir," condescendingly, and with an authoritative wave of the hand. "The officers are at table, and will know nothing of our movements."

I followed meekly enough, and he led the way up the broad stairs to the second story, turning to the left in the upper hall, and coming to a pause before a partially opened door. A glimpse within made me deem it a music room, although I could see merely along one wall.

"You will enter, sir, while I return to the guests below."

With one glance into this perfectly expressionless countenance, half suspicious of some new trick, I stepped across the threshold. The curtains were drawn, and the room seemed dark after the sun-glare of the hall. I advanced a step or two, almost convinced the apartment was unoccupied, when a voice addressed me.

"Under more favorable conditions, Major Lawrence, it would give me pleasure to welcome you to the hospitalities of Elmhurst."

I swung about as on a pivot and saw her standing with one hand upon the high back of a chair, her blue eyes smiling merrily. I felt the hot rush of blood to my cheeks, the quick throb of pulse, with which I recognized her. I was so surprised that, for the instant, the words I sought to utter choked in my throat.

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears all night in familiarity. He is some near relative of yours—this Eric?"

"Oh, you have overheard? You know the name through hearing Captain Grant speak?"

"Yes; I could not very well help doing so. Peter had stationed me in the library, but there was nothing said between you two to make me suspect your identity."

"You supposed me to be the lieutenant?"

"Why should I not? The voice was the same; at least sufficiently similar to deceive me, and he never addressed you in a way to arouse my suspicions. Is your brother named Eric?"

"Yes; I told you, did I not, that we are twins? The physical resemblance between us is very strong; no doubt our voices sound alike also, or would to a comparative stranger. Will you not be seated, Major? We shall not have long to converse and there is much to be said before those downstairs complete their rather frugal meal—Peter has promised to delay serving as much as possible, but, as our larder is not extensive, at best it will not be long. You overheard Captain Grant's threat?"

"To search the house for your brother—yes."

"He will carry it out," quietly, her eyes, no longer smiling, on my face. "There has never been friendship between those two, and of late my own relations with Captain Grant have become very unpleasant. I think he is almost glad of an opportunity to thus exercise some authority over me. He is the kind of a man who must either rule or ruin. Convinced that Eric is concealed here, he will search the house as much to spite me as for any other reason. I should only laugh at him, but for your presence."

"Then your brother is not here?"

"Certainly not; Eric is in no danger—but, Major Lawrence, you are."

The earnestness with which she spoke made my heart leap. Whatever the girl's political sentiments might be, she was plainly desirous of serving me, of once again exposing herself in my defense. Yet her words, the frank expression of her eyes, gave no suggestion of sentiment—she was but a friend, an ally, performing a woman's part in the war game.

"But I fail to understand—"

"You mean me? Oh, well, you are not the first; and no doubt it is best so. The less you understand, the better we shall get along, Major; the only question being, will you obey my orders?"

"Had I inclination otherwise I fear I should find it impossible."

"I hardly know whether that remark be complimentary or not. You might mean that no other course was left you."

"Which I suspect is true, although if it proved so I should willingly trust myself to your guidance, because of my faith in you."

"That is much better," her eyes laughing, yet as swiftly sobering again. "But it is foolish of us to waste time in such silly speeches. There is too much waiting attention. Fortunately this house is not without its secrets, for when built by my grandfather this was the frontier."

"But does not Grant know?" I asked soberly. "I understood he played here as a boy, and there is not much a lad fails to learn."

"He is not without knowledge, surely, but here is something he never discovered. I would never have trusted him with the secret, and yet, as short a time as I have known you, I have no hesitancy. Isn't that a frank confession, sir?"

"One I mean you shall never regret."

"I am sure of that; yet I shall not betray everything even to you. Please face about with eyes to the front window. Yes, so; now do not look around until I tell you."

I heard her cross the room, her skirts rustling slightly, and then the faint clicking of some delicately adjusted mechanism. As this sound ceased, her voice again spoke.

"Now, Major, the way is opened for a safe retreat. Behold what has been accomplished by the genii of the lamp."

She was standing at one side of what had been the fireplace, but now the entire lower portion of the great chimney had been swung aside, revealing an opening amply large enough for the entrance of a man. I took one step forward to where I could perceive the beginning of a narrow winding stair leading down into intense blackness. Then I glanced aside into her eyes.

"The concealment was perfect," I exclaimed in admiration. "Where does the staircase lead?"

"To a very comfortable room underground. It had not been used for a generation until this war began. Eric and I learned of its existence by accident, while rummaging over some of our grandfather's old papers. I was about sixteen then, and shall never forget our first exploration. We found nothing down there then but a rough bunk, an old lanthorn, and the leathern scabbard of a sword. But since then Eric has been compelled to hide there twice to escape capture, and we have made the room below more comfortable. You will be obliged to grope your way down the stairs, but at the bottom will discover flint and steel, and a lantern with ample supply of candles. Peter will bring you food, if you need remain there for long!"

"Peter! Then he is in the secret?"

"Peter is in all secrets," she confessed. "From him nothing is hid, at least so far as may concern the Mortimer family. You have yet to learn the deep subtlety of Peter, Major Lawrence. He sees all things, retains all things, and reveals nothing."

"A discovery already made."

"No, barely glimpsed; no short acquaintance such as yours has been could ever serve to reveal the character of Peter. Since babyhood he has been my monitor and guide, and still he remains to me a silent mystery."

"An old servant?"

"Yes, born to the position, his father serving before him. There is no doubt in my mind but what he knew of this secret passage before Eric and I were born. Not that he has ever confessed as much, yet I am convinced our discovery of it brought no surprise to Peter. What do you suppose his age to be?"

My mind reverted to that expressionless face without a wrinkle in it, to that totally bald head, and my answer was the merest guess.

"Oh, possibly fifty."

"I told you you were far from knowing Peter," she laughed. "He is seventy-two, and, would you believe it, until this war came, was never ten miles from this spot."

"And since?" recalling the events of the night before.

"He has made it his duty to attend me; he has become my shadow. From the humdrum experience of a respectable house servant he has become the very spirit of reckless adventure—he has journeyed to New York, to Trenton, to Philadelphia, to—"

"Night riding with Hessian foragers," I broke in, "disguised in a Ranger's uniform."

"Well, yes," she dimpled quietly, "even that."

I waited for something more, some explanation of what all this concealed.

"You trust me with so much," I ventured, when she continued silent, "it would seem as if you might tell me even more."

"I cannot perceive whereby any further confession would serve you. Yet I have not refused to answer any question surely. It is hardly safe for us to remain here so long, and yet if there be something you wish to ask—"

"You could scarcely expect me to be entirely without curiosity. I have been captured on the highway, brought here a prisoner, and held under guard all night. I supposed myself in British hands, only to discover that you have again intervened to save me. Surely there must be a key to all this mystery. If, as I suspect, it was your brother, Eric, who led the attack on me, having mistaken me for another, then what was his purpose? And what has become of Eric?"

She wrinkled her brows in perplexity, her hands nervously clasping the back of a chair.

"It is like being cross-examined by a lawyer. Perhaps if the secret was all my own I might freely confide it to you. I do not promise I would, but I might. As it is, I do not yet know you quite well enough. I believe you to be Major Lawrence, that you are all you represent yourself, but I am pledged to silence, and the lives of others depend upon my keeping faith. You cannot urge me to do what I deem wrong?"

"No; I shall always believe in you."

"I thank you for that," and her hand was extended frankly; "I would reveal one of the mysteries of last night if I was not fearful it might cost me your respect."

"How could that be possible?"

"Because it might appear to you that I had been unwomanly. My own conscience is clear, for my purpose exonerates me, but this you might fail to understand unless I made fuller explanation than is now [illegible] a duty which cannot [illegible]

I gazed into her eyes, her hand still in mine, conscious that her cheeks were flushing. It was impossible for me to conceive of her performing an unwomanly action.

"I prefer to ask nothing," I said frankly, "although I should never misconstrue anything you might care to say."

"I think you suspect already, and I should far rather tell you the truth myself than have you learn it in some other way. The lieutenant of Light Dragoons who attacked you last night was not my brother."

"Was not Eric? And yet you knew him?"

"Very well, indeed," her eyes falling, "because it was myself."

CHAPTER XV.

Entombed.

I had not suspected it; however obvious it may appear now to those who read this tale, the possibility that she had been masquerading in an officer's uniform, indulging in warlike deeds, had never once occurred to me. She was so thoroughly feminine that her acknowledgment came as a distinct shock. I had, it is true, seen sufficient of life to be of charitable mind, and yet there was that within me which instantly revolted. She read all this in my face, but fronted me without the quiver of an eyelash, firmly withdrawing her hand.

"It is easy to perceive your disapproval," she said more coldly, "but I have no further explanation to make. I am sorry to have you think ill of me, but I felt that perhaps you might realize my action was justified."

"It is not that," I hastened to explain, ashamed of myself. "I have not lost faith in you. But I was brought up in a strict school; my mother was almost puritanical in her rules of conduct, and I have never entirely outgrown her conception of feminine limitations. I am sure you have only done what is right and womanly. Do not permit my first surprise to end our friendship."

"That is for you to determine, Major Lawrence. I have confessed, and thus cleared my conscience of deceit. Some day you may also learn the cause of my action, but in the meantime it must bear your disapproval. However, we need discuss the matter no longer—"

She sprang to the door, and glanced out into the hall, stepping back once more as Peter appeared. His eyes swept the room in silent observation.

"Captain Grant and the two officers with him have concluded their meal, Mistress Claire," he announced calmly, "and one of them has gone for a file of soldiers to begin the search of the house."

"Very well, Peter; go back and assist them. I will see to the safe concealment of Major Lawrence."

He bowed graciously, and disappeared.

"You have not given me your pardon," I implored as our eyes again met.

"There is nothing to pardon to my knowledge. I respect you because of your sense of propriety, but we cannot talk longer now. You must enter the passage at once."

"You will give me your hand first?"

"Gladly," and I felt its firm pressure, her face brightened by a smile. "Now let us remember rather the danger, the necessity of concealment, and not delay too long. Wait a moment, major; is it true you absolutely trust me?"

"It certainly is."

"I am going to put that to the test. You have papers you desire to give at once into the hands of General Washington. You may be detained here some time, but I have with me an Indian who could take them across the Delaware tonight. It is not the first time he has made that journey. Will you confide them to me?"

Our eyes were looking directly into each other. I may have hesitated an instant, confused by the unexpected request, yet there was something in the expression of the girl's face which swept doubt swiftly aside. Without a word I took them from an inner pocket, and gave them to her. The red lips smiled, the blue eyes brightening.

"Tonepah shall leave within the hour," she promised, thrusting the small packet into the bosom of her dress. "Now step within, major, and I will close the door."

I did as she requested, hearing the click of the lock behind me, and being as instantly plunged into darkness. I waited a moment, my foot upon the first narrow stair, listening. No sound reached me from without, and, with her animated face still before me in memory, I began to slowly feel my way down the circular staircase. There was nothing dangerous about the passage, but with only the bare stone wall to touch with the hand I was obliged to grope along blindly. The huge chimney had evidently been erected merely for concealment, and I marveled at the ingenuity of its construction. I failed to count the steps, but I went around and around so many times, pressed against the smooth wall, that I knew I must be well below the basement of the house before I finally stood at the bottom. I groped forward in the intense darkness, feeling with outstretched hands. The first object encountered was a rough table, the surface of which I explored, discovering thereon a candlestick with flint and steel beside it. With relief I struck a spark, and a yellow flame revealed my surroundings.

What I saw was a low room some fifteen feet square, the walls and roof apparently of stone securely mortared, the only exit the narrow circular stairs. The floor was of earth. Opposite me was a bunk slightly elevated, containing a blanket or two, and a fairly comfortable chair built from a barrel. An old coat and hat hung from a nail at the head of the bunk. On a shelf near by was an earthen crock, and two candles, and beneath this, on the floor, was a sawed-off gun and two pistols, with a small supply of powder and balls, the former wrapped in an oiled cloth. It was in truth a gloomy, desolate hole, although dry enough. For want of something better to do I went over and picked up the pistols; the lock of one was broken, but the other seemed serviceable, and, after snapping the flint, I loaded the weapon, and slipped it into my pocket. Somehow its possession yielded me a new measure of courage, although I had no reason to suppose I would be called upon to use the ancient relic.

There was little to examine, but I tramped about nervously, tapping the walls, and convincing myself of their solidity, and, finally, tired by this useless exercise, seated myself in the chair. It was like being buried in a tomb, not a sound reaching my strained ears, but at last the spirit of depression vanished, and my mind began to grapple with the problems confronting me.

Heaven alone knows how long I remained there motionless, my mind elsewhere, drifting idly backward to the old home, reviewing the years of war that had transformed me from boy to man as though by some magic.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"You Have Not Suspected?" She Asked. "You Did Not Know This Was My Home?"

Brutality of the Crusaders.

Few cities are said to have been besieged and taken so many times as Constantinople. Since the middle of the sixth century it has undergone 26 sieges and has been captured eight times. But its worst experience was in 1204, when it was captured by the Crusaders. The city was given up to pillage, and the so-called Christian warriors are said to have acted more barbarously than Turkish invaders have ever done.

In the Interests of Art.

"How ugly those railway coaches are!" exclaimed the critical young woman. "Couldn't you adopt some suitable color scheme?"

"Well," replied the railway official; "so long as we are compelled to operate on jim crow lines, maybe it would be neat and appropriate to paint them black and white.'

Complete Failure.

"I understand Dubley failed in business yesterday for the fourth or fifth time."

"Haven't you heard the later news! He shot himself this mornng."

"Suicide?"

"An attempt, but he failed even at that."—Catholic Standard and Times

Saw His Opportunity

The first field-glasses brought to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple-minded natives, who of course thought them the product of wizardry. In "Islands of Enchantment" Florence Coombs tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a tiny finger in the distance.

"There goes one of my enemies," said he.

The white man, drawing out his field-glasses, and adjusting the focus, handed them to his companion, who, gazing through them in excited amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows, and once more was baffled. To lose such an opportunity was hard indeed. A bright thought sud[illegible] occurred to him.

[illegible]u hold the glasses to my eyes," said he to the missionary, "and I can shoot him."—Youth's Companion.

Clever Parisian Thieves.

A clever theft was operated recently in Paris. Three men stood talking in front of a jeweler's shop window, grouped together in such a manner as to hide the lower part of the window as much as possible. Behind them was a fourth, who pushed a long piece of steel wire through a ventilator, hooked a diamond pin worth $200 and drew it out. The group then dispersed. A pedestrian passing at the moment saw the whole operation, but astonishment completely petrified him and by the time he awakened and informed a policeman the thieves had disappeared.

Their Strong Suit.

"Do you think the English suffragettes have any chance to win?"

"I think they have a fighting chance."

A WELL DEVELOPED SUMMER LOVE AFFAIR

"My sister Chryssie did more than disapprove of the whole affair," said the elder Miss Simpson. "Disapprove is too mild a word. She simply boiled over and started to pack her trunks. Then she unpacked them because, she said, she could not in justice to the family name leave me at the hotel unchaperoned.

"Chryssie is thirty-six, I am thirty-eight and neither of us ever had a chaperon in our lives—so I think it was nothing but sheer curiosity that made her remain at the summer resort with me. She wanted to see what I would do with Hendricks White. Chryssie has got tolerably used this summer to seeing me mixed up in other people's love affairs because they were always confiding in me or begging me to help them out—but it was rather a staggering blow to her when I produced a well developed love affair of my own.

"You would have thought it was a case of smallpox from her general attitude. She conquered her shock and repugnance only by heroic self-sacrifice and will power. There is something magnificent about the way Chryssie endures the presence of masculine beings on this earth. She disliked Hendricks White the instant he walked into the dining room. Hendricks is an old bachelor in the forties and a successful lawyer who barks at a jury and is used to seeing it wilt before his eyes, so he has rather got into the habit of expecting everybody else to jump like the juries.

"What attracted me to him was the fact that he seemed to know instantly what he wanted, whether it was the choice of an ear of corn or an oar, and because he positively snorted in wrath when Libby Knox started to coo over him. Libby is a young woman of uncertain age who coos over every unattached man she sees. The general run of men like it, even if they say they don't—but she never tried it on Hendricks a second time. After his escape from her he planted himself on the other end of the porch settee that I was occupying and breathed hard as he glared at me. He knew I had seen the episode. Finally I laid down my work and laughed. I couldn't help it. A sort of harassed, tangled grin crept over his face. 'Here,' he hissed at me, 'why is a woman, anyhow? That is, some women?'

"'A makeshift of nature to fill up vacant space,' I told him, promptly. 'I got that figured out a long time ago!'

"After that we were great friends. And one day I went sailing with him in a little catboat that he had rented. Chryssie said the idea of any man over twenty going sailing was pitiful. But I've decided that the best way to have a good time in this world is to take things the minute they present themselves—and I bribed the waiter at the hotel to put up some sandwiches and other things for me and took along a book and a bottle of ginger ale.

"An hour later, when I produced my little hamper and began unpacking things Hendricks said: 'You're the most sensible woman I ever met! I was just hating the idea of having to go back to the hotel for lunch on a day like this with a breeze just right. Any other woman would have thought of frills instead of sandwiches!'

"'H'm! I murmured, argumentatively. 'Speaking of frills—'

"Hendricks paused with his mouth full of sandwich to glare at me. 'They're all right,' he admitted. 'I don't see why all women can't wear white lawn dresses with drawn-work like that. But you always do look just right!'

"My dress was white linen trimmed in Irish lave, but I forgave him. It was touching to see how he enjoyed being fed, and he positively purred at the ginger ale and the book.

"'That's a book I've wanted to read all summer,' he barked. 'You read out loud and I'll keep the boat headed. Say, positively, I could grow quite fond of you, Miss Simpson, and I'm not partial to women, either.'

"We had a lovely afternoon and when we started to sail back to the hotel we were surprised to find that the wind had died out completely. So we had to pole in. This process consists of standing in the stern of the boat and twisting one oar around in the water as though you were getting ready to wring it out and it is warrant to lay a strong man low in half a mile. Hendricks did two miles of it and I sat there and kept still while he growled and mopped his face and gasped for breath.

"It was when we landed that he seemed finally to remember me. He laid one hand on my shoulder—everybody at the hotel was inside at dinner—and he did not glare. 'Melanie,' he said, sharply, 'I want you to marry me! If you'd so much as opened your mouth to make a suggestion during those two horrible miles I'd have dropped you overboard, but as it is I love you desperately!'

"That was why Chryssie stayed on—to see if I really was going to accept Hendricks' proposal. She is upstairs now with a bottle of smelling salts because I have just told her that I am."—Chicago Daily News.

How He Felt About It.

There was one man in Indianapolis this week, who could appreciate the position of the man in the musical comedy, "A Modern Eve," who is the hen-pecked husband of a suffragette. Whether the understanding one is a resident of the city or whether he is one of the state fair visitors remains a mystery, but he is not in sympathy with the suffrage leader depicted in the play. He was a diminutive personage with long, flowing whiskers and a very meek countenance.

The husband, who was dominated by his wife, had summoned sufficient courage to speak of the matter. His narrative of his troubles ended with the lines, "Now, I am tired of this, I am going to assert myself."

The audience applauded and the small man was especially elated. "Bully," he cried. The exclamation brought forth more applause than the lines.—Indianapolis News.

Keeps Bouquet Fresh.

A nonspillable flower vase, to keep a corsage bouquet fresh while it is being worn, has been invented by a French woman.

Very Much So.

"James tells me he has a very light work with that hairdresser."

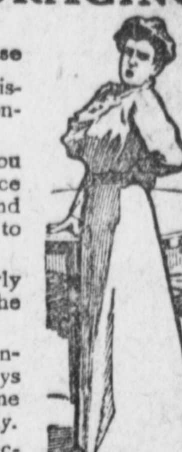
"So it is. He bleaches blonde heads."

Complimentary.

A man's wife seldom lectures him on the sin of gambling as long as he quits winner.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause



Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's A Minnesota Case—

Mrs. Anna Bossard, 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I suffered terribly from kidney trouble and doctors couldn't help me. I was helpless with pain in my back; couldn't turn in bed. I grew thin and had terrible dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and today I am in perfect health."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

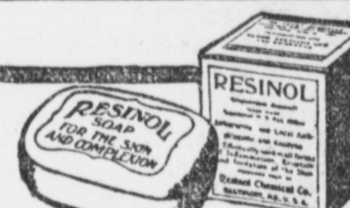
Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c. STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c. BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10 cents. "Elite" size 25 cents. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.



Resinol stops itching instantly

THE moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly removes all traces of eczema, rash, tetter, ringworm, pimples or other tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c), or by mail on receipt of price. Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

Ostrich Plume 16 In. All Colors

Money Back If Not Pleased

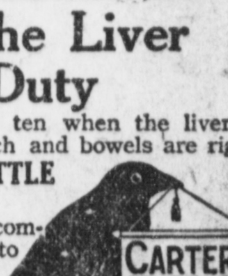
Just the kind of Ostrich Plume you have to pay $5.00 for at retail stores. Full 16 inches long. Extra wide, willowy flues; large, heavy, drooping head. Sent by mail prepaid, on receipt of $1.00. Also an extra large, very handsome $7.50 French Plume, $2.50. WILLOW PLUMES—16 in. long, 16 in. wide; triple hand knotted; very durable and stylish. Special, $3.95. Send Your Order Today.

New York Ostrich Feather Co. Inc. "Dept. J" 184 Fifth Ave. N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

230 Acres Five miles from Bradford, Ark. 50 a. in cultivation. Two houses, barns, orchard. All level and tillable. Very fertile. For particulars write WITT REALTY CO., Bradford, Arkansas

GET BUSY and represent us in your territory—male or female. ALL WOOL ROBE & BLANKET COMPANY, NEWARK, OHIO

Pettit's Eye Salve Quickly Ends Weak, Sore Eyes

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

NEWEST IDEA IN OPERA BAGS

Copyright, 1912, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Finding the small mirror in the vanity case inadequate, a new opera bag has been made, the top fitted with a bevelled mirror of fair size, showing a good deal of the features. The mirror part is folded inside the bag, giving it a flat effect.

WHEN BUYING WRITING PAPER

Certain Times of the Year When Suitable Colors and Tones May Be Acquired in Quantities.

The woman who would get the most for her money buys her writing paper in quantity at an annual sale.

The reason for these sales is that the manfacturers accumulate small lots of discontinued papers. They are not cheap qualities or seconds, merely styles that are not novel.

It is possible to get four quires of paper and 100 envelopes for a dollar, and there is a choice of different weight, texture and color of the paper, various shades of blue, gray, lavender, cream and white, also stripes and bars in self tones. These come in two sizes, usually letter and note.

Marking varies according to color. Two-colored letters are most expensive; plain gold, silver or a single metallic color costs about 25 cents a quire; a single plain color, gray, blue, violet or brown, ten cents a quire, and embossing in relief without color, about five cents a quire. These are standard prices almost everywhere the year round, the reduction being on the price of paper.

In buying paper by the quantity it is not wise to choose novelties. An inconspicuous color and good quality is always good. Many women adopt a certain tone and kind of paper and make it individual. Thus, the girl who loves violet will have pale violet paper with a deeper tone or silver for the stamping, while the transparent envelopes are lined with violet tissue paper of a deeper shade than the envelope.

Gray paper or very pale blue is also permissible, but it is bad form to use garish stationery.

STYLISH FROCK.

Brown voile over blue silk was the material used for the dress shown in the sketch. This stylish but easily made frock has a plain blouse, sleeves and bodice in one and high waist line with short gathered peplum. The sole trimming of the bodice is finely plaited frills of cream shadow lace which turn back from elbows and neck. The sketch above shows a simple arrangement of a pannier, which is of the voile draped over the voile-covered underskirt. Three wide ruffles of the voile finishing the skirt add another touch of quaintness to this pretty frock.

Shapeless Jacket.

Many of the smartest little satin and silk coats are very vague in line, left unlined, or lined with chiffon. Straight, shapeless, self-trimmed little garments though they are, they are invaluable for slipping on over dainty frocks.

A little coat of this type may have the neck and sleeve corners carefully turned back to show a lining of vivid chiffon or gaily flowered soft silk. A coat of a bright color with a scarf or sash to match is often worn with a skirt or one piece frock of white or neutral tone, and always looks pretty with the lingerie frock.

GIVE TOUCH OF SMARTNESS

Artificial Rose or Orchid, Easily Made, Adds Much to Appearance of an Evening Gown.

Make a huge rose of black velvet if you need a little extra touch of smartness for your evening or tea gown. The rose is formed of a dozen or eighteen petals, cut in the graduated sizes pertaining to the natural flower. eighteen petals, cut in the graduated foudation easily made of firmly twisted chenile. To make the petals appear crisp, the velvet instead of being doubled, as is done in making exotics of thin material, is smoothly pasted on one side of a piece of coarse black net. The necessary quantity of mucilage used will stiffen the joined materials to the desired firmness and yet they will be sufficiently flexible to be easily pressed into proper shape whenever disarranged.

Easier to shape than the rose is the orchid. This, also made of velvet and coarse net, has six long and slender petals with pointed ends tied at their tips with slender golden threads. An olive, such as is employed in connection with military loops, is the best foundation for a velvet orchid, and to one end of it the wider ends of the petals may be securely fastened. This will leave a point protruding from the heart of the exotic, but one which may be beautiful concealed under a catlix, group of seven yellow silk French knots. The other half of the olive will be needed as the base through which to thrust the safety pins that fasten the flower at the breast or wherever the corsage bouquet is worn.

Verbena Potpourri.

Potpourri made with lemon verbena is preferred by many people to the rose jar. One simple, but very effective, method of making it is by stripping the petals from the flowers and thoroughly drying them. Then throw them into a jar, strewing first a handful of salt on the bottom of the jar, then a handful of leaves, and so on until all are used.

A tablespoonful of alcohol should be thrown on once a week, and the jar should be tightly closed, one with a double top preferable. Let it stand until the odor of the chosen flower comes from it, after which leave the outer lid off so that the odor may go through the room.

Bridge Maxims.

A good partner is rather to be chosen than great hands.

Jack of all suits is master of none.

A fool and his aces are soon parted.

It's a long suit that has no returning.

Take care of the trumps and the tricks will take care of themselves.

A little 10-ace is a dangerous thing.

Bridge table conversations corrupt good manners.

A woman is known by the trumps she keeps.

All honor is not without profit, save in the dummy.

Coiffure Modes.

Fringes both straight and curled still persist, but only a few strands of hair are cut upon the forehead. Puffs and curls are arranged from back to front instead of following the line of the brow, and the dressing is done very softly and with a strong bias in favor of the side parting.

There are no longer any coils showing on the top of the head, but the flat that they look like waves.

Dress Notes.

Ribbons with the picot edge are new, and it is usually very much easier to twist a crush belt out of them than to make one out of a piece material.

Then gold and silver tissue stockings worn with strapped shoes richly jeweled at the toe and along the strap are a feature of the evening dress outfit. Bright colors, principally emerald, cerise, blue and a rich tone of rose, are much in evidence.

JEANETTE'S WORRY OVER HER HUSBAND'S CAREER

Jeanette walked slowly up the path with an open letter in her hand and a puzzled frown on her pretty brow. Catching sight of me as I sat shaded by the honeysuckle that grew over the end of the porch, she smilingly said: "Oh, Cousin Bess, I'm so glad you are home. What can I do to help Jimmie with his career?"

"Goodness, child, what a question! And how thoughtless of you to spring such a ponderous one on me this hot day."

"I'll help you pare those peaches, even if the fuzz does make my blood run cold, if you will only tell me how to help Jimmie. His mother has written that she 'hopes I will have the proper consideration for my husband's progession and will help him with his career.' If you were a young wife, Cousin Bess, wouldn't that stagger you?"

"Indeed would it. Wait a moment till I get you a paring knife and an apron, and we will see what we can do about it. I must get this basket of peaches ready to preserve before lunch time. Company coming to tea."

Settled again at work, I told Jeanette that the best way she could help Jimmie with his career was by serving him.

"Good gracious, you don't expect me to fetch and carry for him, do you? I'm not his office boy."

"No, dear, you are not; but you can serve Jimmie quite well at home, being his own loving litle wife."

"Oh," breathed Jeanette.

"For example, although it may seem a trifling matter to you, you can help his career by studying his digestion. When you have discovered what he likes and what diet suits him best, learn to cook his meals, so that you can instruct any new cook you may have how to prepare and serve them to please him best.

"To look after Jimmie's physical health means a great deal of care and attention, but to worry him about putting on rubbers and taking an umbrella if it threatens rain and to be continually fussing over him is a great mistake.

"Have the raincoat, umbrella and rubbers ready in the hall rack when you think he needs them. He will naturally make use of them without your having to say a word.

"Have the suit of clothes necessary for a change laid out for him and a sandwich, with a cup of hot broth, waiting for him if he is forced to work late at the office.

"Silence is a wonderful help to a tired man. All the little attentions to his physical comfort can be administered without any great flow of words, and a cup of beef tea placed silently beside him on his desk when he works at home will be more appreciated than if you spent twenty minutes in trying to persuade him to drink it.

"Save him from wasting time in interviewing troublesome callers. Offer to write his letters for him, especially those of a social nature, and business ones, too, if he will let you.

"Never trouble him with domestic worries. Let him think that the household runs as if on oiled wheels that scarcely ever creak. That means self-denial, but practice it.

"Learn to wear a smiling face, even if disaster threatens.

"You will often feel like crying with impatience when vexatious problems must be faced and cruel disappointments forgotten, but if you make up your mind to exert your self-control you will be able to smile and smile and smile.

"Don't let Jimmie be distressed and depressed by the sight of your tears.

"Remember there are two kinds of women—the one who takes the heart out of a man and the one who puts it back. The successful wife must be the one who restores the heart and energy to her husband when the fight against obstacles has been fierce and exhausting.

"Jimmie loves to play bridge and you loathe cards. Learn how to play and help him to enjoy that harmless recreation when he is worn with work.

"Do not allow a disparity of tastes and sympathies. Interest yourself in Jimmie's hobbies as well as in his actual profession."

"But, Cousin Bess, his career. How can I help with his career?"

"Just by these little things. Don't you see, dear, that by just smoothing out the rough places for him will give Jimmie more time and uninterrupted thought to give to the building of his own career?"

"There, the peaches are all pared. Don't they look delicious? I will give you a jar when they are done. Thank you for helping me, dear."

"Thank you for helping me, dear Cousin Bess."

Crisfield's Importance.

The collector of the port of Crisfield, Md., asserts that that place is the first port in the United States in the number of vessels registered. These vessels, however, include a large number of craft designated as "bugeyes, pungies, cunners and bateaus," so that the port's tonnage is not large. Crisfield is also described as the greatest hard and soft shell crab market in the world, and as the center of the Chesapeake bay oyster industry.

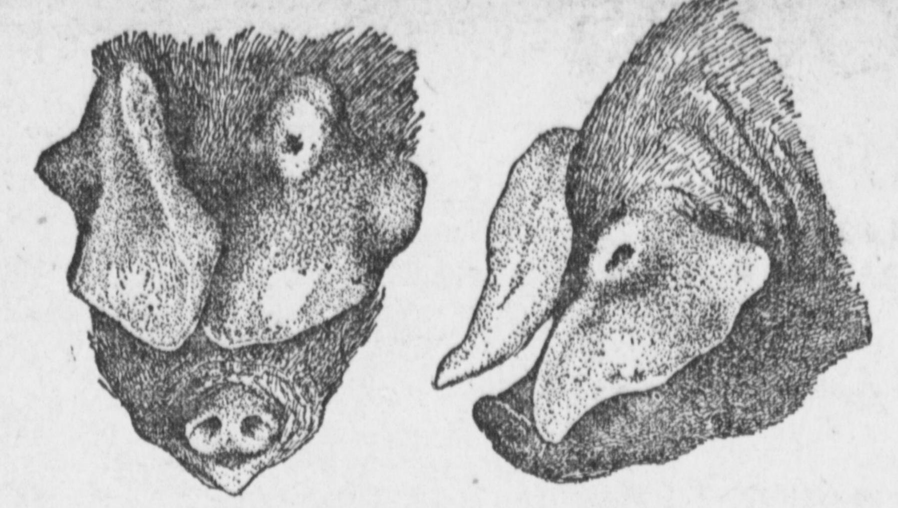
Gold Trodden Into Floor.

The wooden floor of a jewelry workshop becomes valuable after a few years because of the gold dust that is tramped into the pores of the wood and into the cracks. A manufacturing jeweler who moved not long ago got permission from the landlord to tear up the old floor and replace it with a new one after he moved. The boards and dirt were burned to ashes and yielded a profit of $125 in gold after all expenses of the new floor and the smelting were paid.

The Remaining Good.

If you lose heart about your work, remember that none of it is lost, that the good of every good deed remains and breeds and works on forever, and that all that fails and is lost is the outside shell of the thing, which, perhaps, might have been better done; but better or worse has nothing to do with the real spiritual good which you have done to men's hearts.—C. Kingsley.

TESTING HOGS FOR TUBERCULOSIS



Tuberculin Test for Hogs, Intradermal Method, Showing Enlargement at Seat of Inoculation Due to Positive Reaction.

(By JOHN R. MOHLER.)

Tuberculosis in the human family has been lessening materially during the past 15 years, but reports from the various meat-packing centers of the country fail to show the same encouraging condition regarding tuberculosis in hogs during the same space of time. It must be admitted that reports have come from several localities during the past four years showing a decrease in the number of tuberculosis swine sent to market, but a review of the collective records of the country at large shows an increase rather than a decrease in the number of swine affected by this disease.

The small amount of money required to begin hog raising and the quick returns on the capital invested make this industry an attractive one to the small farmer. The hog will make a pound of gain on less feed than most live stock, and will probably utilize waste food products of every variety if properly prepared for him. As tuberculosis in this species is chiefly acquired by indigestion, the significance of the latter statement is obvious.

The vitality of hogs or their powers of resistance to disease are necessarily lowered by the unnatural conditions which frequently obtain in hog raising, namely, the forced feeding for fattening and the small feeding pens in vogue in certain districts. When the enormous growth of a hog is considered, when it is realized that in the short space of 8 or 10 months its development is frequently 250 to 300 pounds—a proportionate increase of weight unknown to any other species of domestic animals—the great metabolic changes which must necessarily occur can be appreciated. Such rapid development is very likely to take place at the expense of the disease-resisting powers of the animal.

When tuberculosis results, the lesions usually observed are discrete and of a chronic type, at times retrogressive and at other times slowly progressive, as manifested by calcareous deposits and fibrous encapsulation. It is not infrequent, however, that a more extensive and spreading disease is seen, and the lesions indicate a severe infection and rapid generalization of the bacilli, which in these animals may quickly follow the initial attack. And whether the disease assumes an acute, sub-acute, or chronic type, tuberculous growths may soon be found attacking lymph glands in widely separated parts of the body.

The intradermal method of testing hogs for tuberculosis has given excellent results. Two drops of tuberculin prepared by evaporating away two-thirds of the volume of the tuberculin previously prepared for the sub-cutaneous tuberculin testing of cattle, is injected into the dermal layer of the skin near the base of one of the ears of the hog. If the animal is not affected, no change in the appearance of the ear will result, but a positive reaction will at the end of 48 hours cause a swelling near the seat of their injection. This edematous enlargement may remain visible for 10 to 12 days after the injection in case the animal is affected with tuberculosis.

IMPROVING PIG CROP BY JUDICIOUS FEEDS

More Attention Given by Farmers to Rations and Care in Order to Secure Profit.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Many farmers have started out this year with the intention of doing better by their crop of pigs than they have in the past. By doing better, I mean giving closer attention to the feed problem, and the care problem, so that the pigs when mature will have made a favorable growth at a low cost, and at the same time have developed strong frames, especially in the case of those pigs which are intended to be kept for breeding purposes.

It will be well for every man who desires to bring his pigs through the season in good form and condition to calculate to supply some of those foods which are known to have a favorable influence on the development of the framework of the pig.

It is needless to say that corn alone will not serve the purpose. While it is true that corn in conjunction with good pasture makes a diet for the growing pigs which can hardly be improved on, it also often happens that the pasture contains little to attract the pigs.

In that case they are sure to lie around the yards and stuff themselves with grain in preference to seeking the grass and exercise in conjunction, which is so essential to the health and thrift of the animal.

The best bone building foods are those rich in protein and mineral matter. Skim milk perhaps stands at the head of the list, and it will pay to lay in some tankage, shorts and possibly some bone meal as well as some pure mineral matter.

It cannot be expected, however, that the feeding of foods bearing large amounts of protein and mineral matter, such as have been mentioned, will change the conformation of any part of the skeleton or, for example, make a pig stand straight.

This improvement will have to be made through selection, using no male or female that is faulty.

It might, too, be urged that if careful selection were practiced it would be unnecessary to consider the diet, since strong boned breeding stock would naturally impress these good points on their progeny.

On the contrary, it may be said that men have been trying for years to breed poor hogs out of their herds without giving attention to a balanced ration problem, and they are practically where they started.

We generally find that when men feed little or no grain and do not care to hasten the growth of their pigs, the quality of the bone is generally very satisfactory.

Damage by Queer Fly.

The appearance of a queer, green fly on the corn in some parts of Kansas caused some damage, but it appeared too late to seriously affect the crop. The insect will be studied by the state authorities and means taken to prevent its ravages next year.

No Best Breed.

What breed? Every breed has good and poor individuals. Success or failure depends upon the man, not upon the breed. It is well for the farmer to select the breed that he likes best.

MAINE HEN HOUSE IS ADVANTAGEOUS

Feature of Structure Is Closet Form for Protection in Cold Weather.

In the curtain-front type of poultry-house used at the Maine experiment station a feature of the original plan on which considerable stress was laid was the canvas curtain front of the roosts. This curtain, together with the back wall of the house and the dropping board under the roost, formed a closet in which the birds were shut up at night during cold weather.

When the curtain-front house was first devised, it was thought essential to provide such a closet to conserve the body heat of the birds during the cold nights when the temperature might be well below zero. Experience has shown, however, that this was a mistake. Actual test shows that the roosting closet is of no advantage, even in such a severe climate as that of Orono.

On the contrary, the birds certainly thrive better without the roost curtain than with it. It has been a general observation among users of the curtain-front type of house that when the roost curtains are used the birds are particularly susceptible to colds. It is not hard to understand why this should be so. The air in the roosting closet when it is opened in the morning is plainly bad. The fact that it is warm in no way offsets physiologically the evils of its lack of oxygen and excess of carbon dioxide, ammoniacal vapors, and other exhalations from the bodies of the birds.

For some time past it has been felt that the roosting closet was at least unnecessary, if not in fact a positive evil. Consequently the time of beginning to close the roost curtain in the fall has been each year longer delayed. Finally, in the fall of 1910, it was decided not to use these curtains at all during the winter. Consequently they were taken out of the house, or spiked to the roof, as the case might be. The winter of 1910-11 was a severe one. On several occasions the temperature dropped to 30 degrees below zero. During the winter the mortality was exceptionally low, and the egg production exceptionally high.

In view of this experience the station has decided to discontinue the use of the roost curtain. It would seem to be generally undesirable, or at least unnecessary.

Cherries Stand Age Well.

The fourth year after a cherry orchard is planted it will begin to bear, and by the time the orchard is ten to twelve years old it is safe to say we can pick from three to four crates of cherries off each tree. For the next ten or twelve years they are equal to a gold mine.

Appetite of Toad.

The prodigious appetite of the toad is advocated for the sure cure for the scourge of grasshoppers in the far west. A Scotchman near Greeley, Colo., proposes to start a toad farm on his ranch and sell the products. He asserts this is a common practice in Europe.

Good Cow Stable.

Four things are of prime importance in planning to build a cow stable—sunlight, pure air, tight dry floors and the comfort of the animals.

Mixed Metaphors.

"You didn't really show that you were bored?"

"No; I hope I am too well drilled."

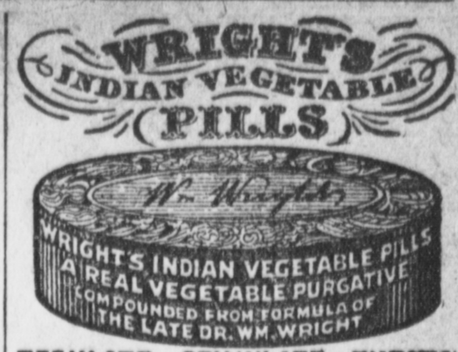
Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

At the age of forty a man begins to live and unlearn.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Inspiration that comes in bottles is often adulterated with regrets.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS



REGULATE STIMULATE PURIFY
THE BOWELS THE LIVER THE BLOOD
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 41-1912.

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

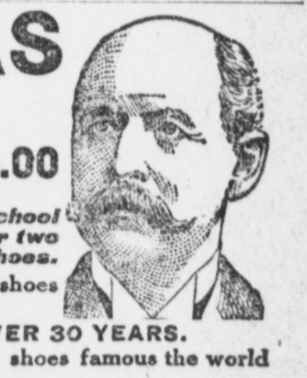
"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. Estella Gillispie, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES



$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. Fast Color Eyelets.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

We Lead You

To Fortune and Happy Life

in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California *irrigated land* than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor heat.

Let us take you where big money is *now* being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

You can buy this land on very easy terms—$15.00 an acre *now* and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us *now*.

Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it *at once*—it gives you absolute proofs.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.
Dept. 136
345 FOURTH AVENUE PITTSBURGH, PA.

STYLEPLUS Clothes $17

The Same Price the World Over

Nowhere else is there to be found a line of clothes, suits and overcoats that is so full of character, fine workmanship, sturdy, handsome fabrics and clean-cut styles—at such a price. The man who outfits with Styleplus Clothes has the best that modern tailoring facilities produce for the money. We say this without the slightest fear of contradiction. Our most earnest and conscientious competitors acknowledge the unusual quality of these garments.

See Display of This Guaranteed Clothing in West Window

Geo. H. Frank & Co.

Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC DAILY LEDGER
MAYSVILLE, KY.

Purely Personal

Dr. and Mrs. Kinkald of Ironton, Ohio, were here in their auto this week and accompanied by Dr. A. O. Taylor and wife went out to the Lexington races.

Mr. James B. Wood will return home today from a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Nashville, Tenn. His wife and little son will remain there several days longer.

Maysville men are everywhere. Two brothers of Pearl H. Blythe of West Second street, Howard and W. H. Blythe are taking in the World series of baseball games in New York.

Mrs. R. B. Owens, Misses Hattie and Nettie Dobyns, in Mr. Frank Allen's auto were interested visitors at the Lexington trots, remaining there from Monday until Wednesday afternoon.

CHURCH NOTES

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., J. B. Wood Superintendent.

Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.

The public is cordially invited and will be warmly welcomed to these services.

REV. R. L. BENN, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., A. M. J. Cochran, Superintendent.

Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 p. m.

Every one cordially invited.

REV. JOHN BARBOUR, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.

Morning service at 10:45 a. m.

Evening service at 7:00 p. m.

All seats free at all services.

REV. J. H. FIELDING, Rector.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.

You are cordially invited to all of these services.

REV. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH.

Services tomorrow as follows:

At 10:45 a. m. Rev. J. F. Reasoner of Urbana, Ill., a former Pastor of this Church in 1863-64, will preach. Every one should come to hear him. The Pastor will preach at 7 p. m. Subject: "Heaven; the Christian's Hope."

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., I. M. Lane, Superintendent.

Epworth League devotional service at 6:45 p. m. led by Miss Christine Yazell.

A most cordial invitation is given by the Pastor and congregation to every one to attend all these services.

The Pastor especially urges everyone who knew Rev. Reasoner when he was Pastor here fifty years ago to come out and hear him.

REV. W. W. SHEPARD, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday-school at 9:15 a. m., J. W. Bradner Superintendent. Men's Class meets in the Sunday-school room at this hour. A cordial invitation is given the men of the Church to attend this class.

Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m., J. T. Kackley, President. All of the members urged to be present.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.

A welcome awaits those attending these meetings.

REV. ROGER L. CLARK, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. J. M. HAYMORE, Pastor.

SECOND M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7 p. m.

Preaching on the second, fourth and fifth Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

We earnestly invite you to attend all these services.

J. W. SIMPSON, Pastor.

Latest News

Light rain this morning.

At Owingsville 38 Rose Run coal miners were indicted for unlawful conspiracy.

Eddie Lewis, the little 4-years-old boy, who was kicked by a horse at Catlettsburg, is dead.

Charles S. Baxter, leader of the Roosevelt movement in Massachusetts, who headed the Roosevelt delegation to the Chicago convention, has declared for Taft.

Reorganization Committee of Allis-Chalmers says net profits of the company for seven months ended August 31 were nearly $50,000,000.

WINCHESTER, KY., Oct. 11.—Lena Johnson, a negress, was stabbed to death here tonight by Lena Corns, another negress, who was under the influence of cocine.

Frederick C. Hicks, professor of political economy at the University of Cincinnati, has written a letter to the Prosperity league setting forth his reasons for deciding to vote for Presidene Taft.

Our Colored Citizens.

Bethel Baptist Church.—Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., Mrs. Jessie C. Turner, Superintendent. Preching at 11:30 a. m. by the Pastor. Subject: "The Christian Walk." Rev. Perryman of Norfolk, Va., will preach at night and this will be a rare treat to the members and friends of our Church to hear this distinguished and forceful speaker. All are welcome.

R. JACKSON, Pastor.

MISS CHRISTIAN

Will Address Woman's Club This Afternoon on "Home Economics"

Miss Catherine Chistian will address the Woman's Club this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the club rooms. Miss Christian has studied under Miss Anna Barrows of the American School of Home Economics, from which school the study class of the club is taking correspondence lessons. She has recently taken a degree in home economics from Columbia University. Miss Christian is Supervisor of Domestic Science of the Public Schools of Lexington, Ky. The teachers of Maysville and Mason county are urged to hear her. Everyone is invited to hear this brilliant speaker on one of the most interesting and far-reaching subjects of the present day.

The club will be called to order at 1:30 p. m in order to have the regular business meeting. All club women will please be present.

A CHARMING WEDDING

Miss Anna Degman Williams and Mr. Daniel Boone Holmes were quietly married in the parsonage parlor by Rev. Haymore Thursday, October 10th, at 10 a. m. They were accompanied by Miss Louise Tully and Mr. Frank Williams.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Chandler Williams of East Limestone, where a few of the family relatives were assembled. After congratulations, the dining room doors were thrown open and all sat down to a real old-fashioned Kentucky wedding dinner, served in courses. The rooms were decorated with flowers of the season and autumn leaves and presented a beautiful appearance. After the repast the party repaired to the parlor where devotional exercises were held, after which the contracting parties were taken to the station and boarded the South-bound train for the groom's home in Lee county, Virginia. This happy union is the culmination of an acquaintance began when the young people were fellow students at Berea College.

The bride's wedding gown was white silk mull, laced trimmed. The going-away suit was brown cloth with hat, veil, shoes and gloves to match. The bride is one of our county's most lovely girls—with a charming personality that won the heart of her family and friends, and as she stood in her bridal gown, her magnificent hair, wound like a crown around her shapely head, she was in truth a "bonny bride." The groom is a promising young son or the Old Dominion and has relatives in Covington and Cincinnati. The presents were of a pleasing variety and testified to the esteem and affection of the family for this bright young girl, and the expression was frequent that "Kentucky's loss was Virginia's gain."

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Degman, Springdale; Mr. J. W Tully and daughter, Miss Louise Tully of Cottageville; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Tolle and son, Thomas Duke, of Tollesboro; Mr. and Mr. Floyd Pearson Tully and daughter, Miss Mildred of Lewis county; Mrs. H. P. Day and daughter, Miss Allene Day, of Orangeburg; Mrs. Jesse Allison, Elmendorf, Lexington, and Miss Frances Bierley of Maysville.

Business of American Can Company continues to establish new records; September best month of year; annual report expected to show about 11 per cent. earned on common stock after preferred dividend.

OFFICERS ELECTED

For Third Street M. E. Church Sunday-School and Work Outlined

The Sunday-school of The Third Street M. E. Church has elected officers for the coming year as follows:

Superintendent—I. M. Lane.
Assistant Superintendent—W. F. Thomas.
Secretary—Almeida Huff.
Birthday Secretary—Katie Porter.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. H. Richardson.
Librarian—John W. Boyer.
Pianist—Martha Trapp.

The Superintendent recommended the following for teachers, his recommendations being approved by the Board.

Beginners—Mrs. J. H. Dodson and Mrs. J. H. Richardson.

Primary Classes—Misses Adah Porter and Phoebe Huron and Edward Miller.

Junior Classes—Miss V. M. Hurd and C. S Dale.

Intermediate—J. C. Jones.

Young Ladies' Class—Miss Violet Graham.

Young Men's Boethian Class—Rev. W. W. Shepherd.

Epworth Adult Bible Class—J. H. Richardson.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

President—Miss Violet Graham.
Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Etta Porter.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

President—John Walsh.
Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Katie Boyer.

Rally day will be observed in connection with the annual Harvest Home service on Sunday, October 27th. It will be a great day in the history of this Church and Sunday-school. Every one get ready to attend.

Latest Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by E. L Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commercial Company:

Eggs, loss off, per dozen	22c
Butter	18c
Turkeys	12c
Hens, ℔ ℔	9c
Springers, 1¼ ℔s each	10c
Old Roosters	5c

MAYSVILLE RETAIL MARKET.

Groceries.

Coaloil, headlight, ℔ gal	$ 15	@	...
Coffee, ℔ ℔	25	@	40
Golden Syrup, ℔ gal	35	@	40
Molasses, new crop, ℔ gal	50	@	...
Molasses, old crop, ℔ gal	...	...	...
Sorghum, fancy new, ℔ gal	40	..	...
Sugar, yellow, ℔ ℔	6½	...	...
Sugar, extra, C., ℔ ℔	6¾	@	7
Sugar, A., ℔ ℔	7	@	...
Sugar, granulated, ℔ ℔	7	@	..
Sugar, powdered, ℔ ℔	10	...	..
Sugar, New Orleans, ℔ ℔	...	...	...
Teas, ℔ ℔	30	@	1.00

Provisions and Country Produce.

Apples, dried, ℔ ℔	...	@	..
Bacon, breakfast, ℔ ℔	20	@	30
Bacon, clear sides, ℔ ℔	15	@	17
Bacon, Hams, ℔ ℔	17	@	20
Bacon, shoulders, ℔ ℔	10	@	15
Beans, ℔ gal	50	@	55
Butter, ℔ ℔	30	@	35
Eggs, ℔ doz	20	@	25
Flour, Jefferson, ℔ bbl	6.00	@	...
Flour, Alpha, ℔ bbl	5 75	@	...
Perfection	5 50	...	...
Flour, Graham, ℔ sack	40	@	...
Hominy ℔ gal	20	@	...
Honey, ℔ ℔	15	@	20
Lard, ℔ ℔	12	@	15
Meal, ℔ peck	30	@	...
Potatoes, ℔ peck	25	@	...
Young Chickens, ℔ ℔	18	@	...
Apples, table	20	@	25
Bananas, ℔ dozen	15	@	20
Lemons, ℔ dozen	40	@	..
Limes, ℔ dozen	20	@	...
Pineapples, can, sliced	20	@	...
California Oranges	30	@	40

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11, 1912.

Cattle.	
Shippers	$6 25@$8 00
Extra	$7 50@$8 00
Butcher Steers, extra	$7 60@$7 75
Good to choice	$6 00@$7 50
Common to fair	$4 25@$5 85
Heifers, extra	$6 00@$6 50
Good to choice	$5 00@$5 75
Common to fair	$3 50@$5 00
Cows, extra	$5 25@$5 75
Good to choice	$4 25@$5 00
Common to fair	$2 25@$4 00
Canners	$2 25@$3 50
Bulls, bologna	$4 50@$5 15
Extra	$5 25@$5 25
Fat bulls	$5 00@$5 75
Calves.	
Extra	10 00@10 25
Fair to good	$8 00@10 00
Common and large	$4 50@ 9 75
Hogs.	
Heavy hogs	$8 15@$8 20
Packers and butchers	$9 10@$9 20
Mixed packers	$9 00@$9 15
Stags	$4 50@$7 90
Heavy fat sows	$6 50@$8 40
Extra	$......@$....
Light shippers	$7 75@$8 65
Pigs, 110 pounds and less	$4 00@$7 65
Sheep.	
Extra	$3 40@$3 50
Good to choice	$3 00@$3 35
Common to fair	$1 25@$2 75
Lambs.	
Extra	$6 75@$......
Good to choice	$6 25@$6 65
Common to fair	$4 25@$6 50
Yearlings	$3 50@$4 25
Wheat.	
No. 2 red	1 04@1 06
No. 3 red	90@1 00
No. 4 red	79@ 92
Corn.	
No. 2 white	$ 71 @$ 72
No. 2 yellow	69 @ 70
No. 2 mixed	69 @ 70
Oats.	
No. 2 white	$ 37 @37½
No. 3 mixed	35 @36
Hay.	
No. 1 timothy	$17 00@$17 50
No. 2 timothy	$15 50@$16 00
No. 3 timothy	$13 00@$14 00
No. 1 clover	$15 0[illegible]
No. 1 clover mixed	$15 50@[illegible]
No. 2 clover mixed	$13 50@[illegible]

RIVER NEWS.

The gage marks 6 and falling.

Trees!

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL

Shrubs, Asparagus, Rhubarb, Peonies, Roses, Phlox, etc. No agents. Growers of what we sell. Free catalog.

H. F. HILLENMEYER & SONS
Lexington, Ky.

FOR SALE

The Best Proposition in Maysville For the Money

We have for sale the Lynch property in the Fifth Ward. This is an eight-room house with double halls and good cellars under the main part of the house and cistern at the kitchen door. Lot fronts 108 feet on Third street, running back 165 feet to an alley. There is all kinds of fruit on this lot. In this property you practically have a farm in the center of town. We will give you a bargain in this place on easy terms.

Don't overlook the opportunity to own the best home in this city for the money we will ask you for this place.

Thos. L. Ewan & Co
REAL ESTATE
—AND—
LOAN AGENTS
FARMERS' and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.

If It's ROOKWOOD
It's Good COFFEE
There's several grades, but be sure it's Rookwood
30c to 40c Per Pound
One pound packages. One pound cans. All grocers.
The E. R. Webster Co. Importers Cincinnati.

The Public Ledger, local and long distance 'Phone No. 10.

G. M. WILLIAMS
DENTIST
First National Bank, Fourth Floor
PHONE 388

MADE IN NEW YORK CITY
COLLEGE BRAND CLOTHES
MAKE ANY FELLOW YOUNG
D. HECHINGER & CO.,
Oddfellows Hall.

Nice to Have in the Home!
Absolutely Pure Filtered
Juice of Lemons!
One Pint Bottle 25c
—At—
TRAXEL'S

PHYSICIAN! OPTICIAN!

Your physician can treat successfully all ordinary eye diseases. If an operation is necessary he will refer you to a REAL specialist in eye surgery. When glasses are necessary he will advise you to see the skilled optician, one who knows glasses from A to Z. He will tell you to go to Simpson because he knows that the man who specializes is the one to consult about his specialty.

J. A. SIMPSON,
Second Floor First National Bank.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

An Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your Business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank
Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, President. E. T. KIRK, Vice President. H. C. SHARP, Cashier.

Daylight Window Displays at Night

It is wonderful how beautiful and attractive window displays are under the pure white rays of

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

A well-dressed window properly illuminated is like a beautiful picture. We can make yours attractive.

MAYSVILLE GAS CO.

We Are Better Prepared

Than ever this fall to satisfy our customers. Years ago we adopted the method of fair dealing and we find it pays, for today our old customers have perfect confidence in us. We sell the kind of goods that inspires confidence and we guarantee satisfaction. We have the nattiest line of

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Ever sold in Maysville. All the new shades and styles are here.

Our Line of Shoes is Complete

If you want a good pair of shoes come here for them. Every pair guaranteed.

New Fresh Furnishing Goods, New Hats, Caps, Trunks and Bags. A Splendid Line of Winter Underwear and Sweaters

J. Wesley Lee The Good Clothes Man
[illegible]theast Cor. Market and Second Streets.

Saturday AT Hoeflich's

Time to think about keeping warm.
Underwear time is here. A very large assortment of moderate priced Underwear.
Underwear for men, women and children at 25c a garment. Extra good quality.
The separate garments and Union Suits at 50c are best possible at price.
Five different styles in Union Suits for ladies at $1.
The Outings at 5c and 8⅓c are better than ever before at prices and are really worth much more.
Special bargains in large, heavy Cotton Blankets $1, $1.50 and $1.98.
The Ready-to-Wear Petticoats at 49c, 98c, etc., are bargains.
Largest stock of Neckwear, newest styles, in the city.
Ribbons, Belts, Collars, Barretts, Combs, Purses, Gloves.
Special—A set of drawn work Bed Spread and Pillow Shams $2.50. See them.

Saturday Night Sale, 6 to 9 Only

5c buys Real Linen Handkerchiefs worth 10c.
10c buys choice of another hundred Pins and Beauty Pins.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH, 211 and 213 Market Street

Sole Agent — Sorosis Skirts, Pony Stockings, American Lady Corsets, Standard Patterns. — The Big 4.

THE LEDGER leads in all, and is the favorite paper of the people.

People's Column

No Charge! *Advertisements under the headings of "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," and not exceeding three lines in length, are FREE to all.*

No Business Advertisements inserted without pay.

If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

Advertisers MUST furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER,
No. 10 East Third Street.

For Sale

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

FOR SALE—BABY'S COLLAPSIBLE GO-CART—Call 'phone 105.

For Rent

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

FOR RENT—HOUSE—With five rooms and and cellar; water and gas in house. Apply to FRED W. BAUER, 140 West Third street. oct23t

FOR RENT—HOUSE—Of five rooms on East Fifth street. Long yard, water in house. Apply to MISS MAMIE ARCHDEACON.

FOR RENT—SHOP—On Market street, next door to Fred Dresel's shop. Apply to MRS. D. FITZGERALD.

Wanted.

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding five lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

WANTED—COOK—Apply to J. BARBOUR RUSSELL.

WANTED—WOMAN TO DO WASHING—Also a waitress for restraurant. Apply to MANHATTAN RESTAURANT, Second street.

WANTED — SECOND-HAND CLOTHING— For both men and women; overcoats, ladies' cloaks, underwear, white underskirts, etc. Also will buy comforts, blankets and sheets. Will call at homes. J. H. BRADFORD, 42 East Front street. 'Phone 445. jan1 1y

WANTED—SEWING—Apply to 311 Bugle alley.

THE J. T. MACKEY TRANSFER COMPANY will move anything any time any place. Office George W. Childs cigar stand, 4 West Second street, Maysville, Ky. 'Phone 145. je5 1y

REMOVAL—Mrs. B. S. Davidson desires to inform her patrons and friends that she has removed her millinery store to corner of Second and Limestone streets. oct7 1w

Lost.

Advertisements under this heading inserted free but advertisers must furnish the copy.

LOST—LETTER—On Second street Wednesday. Return same to person addressed.

LOST—DOOR KEY—Between Carr's Mill and C. C. Hopper's. Finder please return to this office.

LOST—FOUNTAIN PEN—Between Myall & Calvert's stable and Washington. Finder please return to MAY MALTBY, Maysville High school. oct5 1w

Found.

Advertisements under this heading inserted free but advertisers must furnish the copy.

FOUND—BOX OF MEN'S BLACK HOSE—Left at our store several weeks ago. Owner call and prove their property. COOK SISTERS, East Third street.

THE OSKAMP JEWELRY COMPANY,
CINCINNATI, O., February 28th, 1912.

To Whom This May Concern:

This is to certify that John L. Walsh was employed by me, for the Oskamp Jewelry Co., as watchmaker for a considerable period and during that time his work was entirely satisfactory and he was especially adept in repairing fine watches and chronographs, and it gives me great pleasure to recommend him as a first-class watchmaker.

JOSEPH W. BURNS,
Head watchmaker for the Oskamp Jewelry Company.

WALSH,
Watchmaker
Esplanade Square
Maysville, Kentucky.

MARY LOUISE CROSBY
GRADUATE NURSE.
—TELEPHONE—
L. C. CROSBY'S RESIDENCE
Or Parker & Riley's Stable, Phone 174.

FOR SALE
Second-Hand Material of the Hall House
Sold by the Home Tobacco Company.
COUGHLIN & CO.

Daily Meat Market!
W. A. Wood & Bro.
No. 229 Market Street
Phone 282. MAYSVILLE, KY.
(In Business 30 Years.)

WE PAY FOR
Green Beef Hides......12c
Veal Calves, No. 1......9c
Beef Tallow, No. 1......7c
Country Bacon......16c
Country Hams......18c
Country Shoulder......14c

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